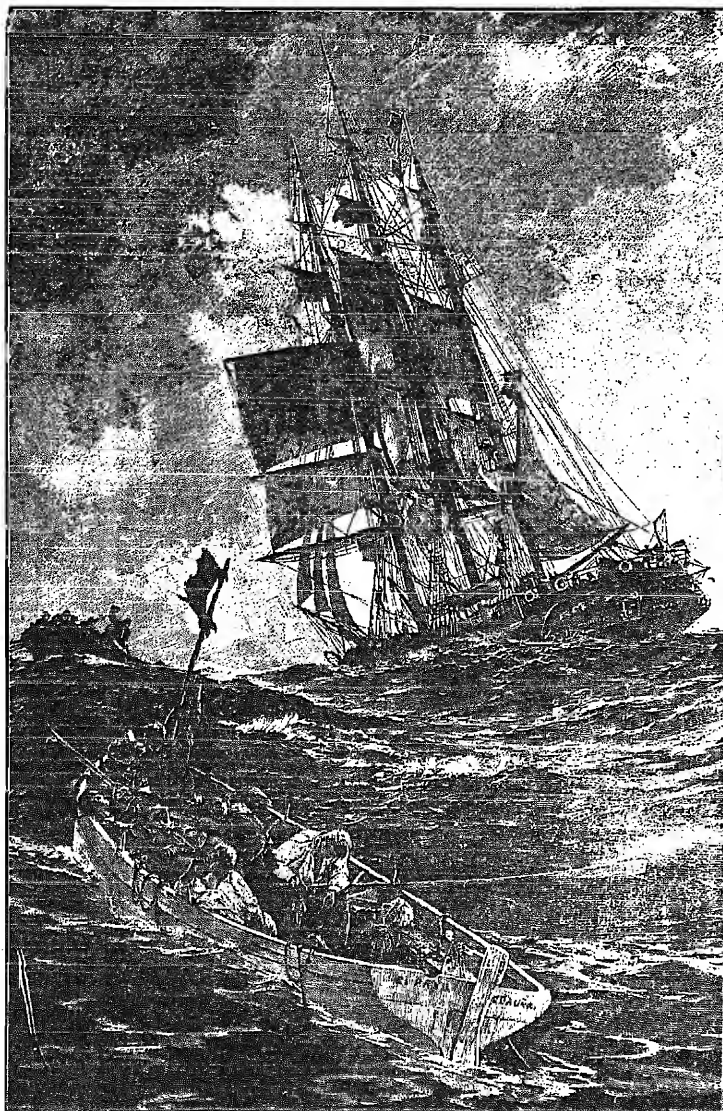


THE WAR CRY

GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN NORTH AMERICA

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PULLING AWAY TO THE RESCUE.

SINKING SOULS.

BY COMMISSIONER RAILTON.

How the tales of the sea appeal to every heart! There may be a whole street-full of socially-shipwrecked people slowly starving to death, with practically no hope of rescue at all, and society cold-bloodedly replies that it is "Due to causes that cannot be immediately removed;" that they are "surplus population" who had better be sent off to some distant part of the world, if they will persist in living on when they have no work.

But six men starving to death rapidly in a little boat on the sea—ah, that is another thing altogether! Send out cruisers to pick them up; spare no expense or trouble! Risk the lives of a dozen other men to row over

The Stormiest Billows

to them! Never mind if they are Spaniards, Germans, or even negroes—they must be rescued!

Why this extraordinary difference of view and of treatment? Why, if not because even in their benevolence people are governed by sentiment rather than by principle? Nobody can be more delighted than we are to hear of the daring rush of the lifeboat crew to their oars, of the long night's struggle with wind and waves to reach helpless, worn-out men, who, having seen their vessel sink, have had to take to the boat and pass days and nights without shelter or food or water amidst the storm. All excellent—just exactly as it should be. But all the greater the shame that whole communities, thousands of men, women and children can be left to no less intense suffering, danger and need in the midst of great, wealthy cities, where all their wants could be immediately supplied, if the love of Jesus, and not the love of self, were the ruling passion.

But there is a far more terrible blindness and hardness of heart. It is the awful truth that even those who feel most deeply for the sufferings and dangers of the body can be just as utterly careless and unmoved with regard to sinking souls! What pouring forth of "charity" do we see in the celebration of the year's festivities! Thoughtless and heartless as much of it may be, seeing that it often seeks only to feed for one short hour thousands who are known and allowed to

Hunger and Thirst.

all the rest of the year, yet it is something to give the "poor things" one bright hour at least, and we thank God for all that.

But how horrible to think that Christians, while giving a little food to hungry bodies, can be utterly forgetful of the fact that the souls of so many millions, rich and poor, are utterly destitute—are sinking lower and lower amidst the waves of worldliness, sin and unbelief—and must soon be lost for ever unless they can be got on board the Gospel ship.

The deepest depth of horror is reached, however, when anything of this indifference to souls is found in the ranks of the Salvation Army, and I must confess that our picture brings that sort of thing before me far more than anything else it represents.

In that boat-load of poor fellows at the last extremity, I see the very pho-

SHAM COMPASSION

AND The Dying Love of Christ.

BY THE LATE MRS. GENERAL DODDIE.—(Continued.)

tograph of so many half-dozen who are allowed to go out of Salvation Army prayer meetings to Hell! Yes, to Hell! Have we not known even worse scenes than this? Have we not seen great ships, in the shape of "demonstrations," come along, and not so much as lower a life-boat, that is to say, hold a real prayer meeting, for the poor sinners at all? There has been the howling of a signal just for decency's sake.

In the ordinary Salvation Army meeting there is the prayer-meeting, decently planned and begun by the leader. But what do I see?—that boatful of the sinking reproduced some-times by as many scores as there are sailors there.

There is the poor fellow who has even lifted up his signal of distress by getting near the front, perhaps even by putting up his hand to ask prayer. But he has not got courage to come to the penitent-form yet, and there he sits, sinking before our eyes. Near him is a man leaning his head back on a seat, as if he were asleep—"Quite indifferent he must be—no good to speak to him." Another has his head turned the other way—"Think he is laughing, has often been just on that seat before—a blacksmith's boy; wish we could get some new people, don't you know. No hope of him, of course." And then there is another, who seems to be praying. Don't know him, but he's

No Doubt, all Right.

Won't disturb him. And that lazy-looking young fellow; should think he never works. (True, he might be a poor prodigal, nearly starved into surrender at last.) He hasn't even a coat to his back. Does not evidently take any trouble to make himself decent. Probably a cadger. I won't speak to him, not I!

Look at that picture! Where is the Salvation Lifeboat? Where are the fishers of men determined to hunt every square inch of the building till they catch somebody and lug them to the Cross?

Is there nobody in all the Corps with a real, live heart of pity for sinking souls? Is there nobody with intelligence enough to read beneath the face and to understand that the most indifferent are the most in danger, who should be most violently aroused lest before our very eyes and in our very barracks, they sleep the sleep of eternal death? Is there nobody that will take the trouble to fight a prayer meeting late into the night, eye, right into the morning, rather than leave souls to perish that might, with proper care, be rescued?

There is one view that might be taken of our picture which more especially concerns you, sinner. Do you look at those poor fellows in their little boat and say, "Oh, yes, and I shall get picked up somehow at last?"

Have you never read how many such

Poor Victims Die

before they can be got on board the rescuing vessel, or before they can reach the land, or never recover from the terrible effects of their exposure for so many days and nights in an open boat?

Oh, do not risk your soul to the last moment's possibilities? No week passes when we are not called to the death-bed of some neglecter of Christ like yourself, who has to pass in unconsciousness, unhelped, uncomfortable, to the awful doom that Christ has foretold for all who will not come to Him whilst they still can. To choose delay is to choose damnation!

FREE-AND-EASY SOLO.

Tune.—Oh, dear, what can the matter be?

Sweetest of words that can ever be spoken,
Sweetest of promises, never once broken,
Deepest of love in this message the token,
"I'll give you rest. Come to Me."

Old Chorus.

Come, Come, Jesus is calling you,
Come, come, there's mercy for all of you,
Come, come, plunge in the Fountain,
The Fountain that cleanses from sin.

"Listen, I mean it, 'tis you I am calling."
Down from My heart on your ear it is falling,
Yes, I will free you from bondage so galling,
I'll give you rest. Come to Me."

"Leave me your future. 'Tis now I am pleading."
This is the moment that you should be heeding,
Present salvation is what you are needing,
I'll give you rest. Come to Me."

The extent of our present knowledge with respect to a better world is that it is the abode of those "who have overcome" evil. Its songs are of victory. Its inhabitants renounce the mark of the beast on earth, washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb, kept the commandments of God, and through much tribulation were faithful unto death. To this assemblage of crowned victors, the universalist would introduce the man who, while on earth, overcame not evil but good, who was victorious, not over his own passions, the temptations of the devil, and the forces of evil around him, but over the dictates of his own conscience, the influences and agencies which God put in operation in order to save him, and over all the forces of righteousness with which he came in contact. Strange mercy! to send a man like this to a heaven where every song would remind him of defeat and degradation, and every psalm and psalm make conspicuous his false and ignominious position. Strange justice also which gives the prize to him who never won it, nay, who despised the conditions of the contest, and refused to enter the list!

SECOND IN THIS SCHEME COMES WHAT I SHALL DESIGNATE AS THE ALL LOVE THEORY.

The propounders of this theory, without daring actually to contest the great facts of revelation, would have us be silent about the most serious of them, lest we should shock the people. They tell us gravely that men will be "repelled from the gospel," if its truths about judgment and hell are not kept in the background; tell us they, about the Father's love, but do not talk about "damnation" and "the wrath to come." Strange mercy this, to let men perish rather than tell them that he breeds a hell from which none can deliver them. What should we think of a father too merciful to tell us the truth? Should we not say he was cruel? The child's words, "I have a heart-rug might well complain if you will not tell him that fire burns, because, forsooth, he might think you cruel," to have it told to him, to let him find it out by falling in! "Hush, do not frighten the people!" sing to them; talk sweetly to them; there are no modern horrors, for hell and such-like horrors. In ancient days there were prophets, whose fiery warnings of judgment to come led whole nations to repentance, but we think they know better now. The God who sent those poor old fanatics to speak plain words of wrath and denunciation is not their God. His words of burning reproof and fearful threatening is not their burden. Their message is some "sweet text" tied to a bunch of flowers; their burden can be many "Sunday evenings for the people," where "comic readings," "gymnastics," "secular music by the choir" are the converting measures deemed most wise. Alas! Alas! such soulless souls are not worthy to deal with the things of eternity! Who wants in the hospital a man too "tender" to probe the wound, too "merciful" to amputate the mortifying limb, too "loving" to say with firmness, Do this, bear this, or die? Away with such a sentimental surgeon, you would cry; send him to pick rose leaves, where his feeble hands will do no mischief. And yet these over-merciful friends I am talking about would spiritually elevate the masses by twaddling to them in their sins and rebellion, about love, and sweetness, and peace, when, if they did not shut their ears, and were willing to catch the sound, they would hear the thundering echoes from every sinner's conscience, "There is no peace to the wicked," "Wrath to come, wrath to come."

THIRD. NEXT IN THIS CATALOGUE OF MODERN SALVATIONS COMES THE THEORY OF DOUBT.

These doubters, while manifestly very shaky as to their own theory, argue that all is "too uncertain for us to speak positively as to eternity." As we have before noted, their scheme for elevating men is to teach know-nothingness. They seem to think that doubt is itself something very ennobling, that is, in things spiritual, for in things temporal they have faith enough, and also exact it from others. They claim explicit trust in the business of the world, perfect confidence in their domestic lives, but appear to think that to doubt the great God and His revelation will somehow prove a great blessing and benefit to mankind; "as to eter-

nal things it is not seemly to speak positively."

In yonder back street, ah, even in the worst dens of vice, are found men who have in the depths of their sinful hearts some hidden memory, which is the link to holy things. Perhaps they have stood when boys by the dying bed of some humble believing father, who declared in his last hours that he knew in whom he believed; or perhaps, even in the later and blacker days of their lives, they have seen a little one go from their own dark homes with a heavenly smile upon its face, and the words, "Jesus has come to fetch me," on its lips; and these men believe with a doubt in the God who, somehow, made their fathers and their children know Him, and some day they mean to turn to Him, but the chains of an evil life are holding them down with the "musses" of desperate and dangerous sinners around them. To these the modern scheme comes with its soft light, and lays its soothing touch on these memories of good. "We cannot know," it says; "women may have dreamt, and children believed, and these men believe with- out proof, but it is better to be without that which is delusive: the only certain thing is that all is uncertain, the main thing is to doubt."

Ah! rich man, you may sit in your palace-like home, where nothing unpleasant is now allowed to enter, and may seem little less to you, so far, than your belief in eternal things has been loosened; but to the poor man in his bare life, and to the man who is bound by some sinful chain of vice, and whose earthly career has not another gleam of hope, it becomes the final stroke of misery and degradation to make him think that he cannot know with any certainty any better things than those which now surround him. If there is not anywhere in the universe a Saviour's hand, whose clasp will set free and on whose strength he may depend to draw him up out of his drunken jail-bird existence to something purer and better, some day, when he has made his home in hell, to be saved, then his one door of hope is closed, and he realizes, with a bitterness which will drown itself in fresh outbreaks of sin and villainy, that there is no true light or guide anywhere for anybody. Granted that the one guide is untrustworthy, the one beacon-light is a false one, he is out on the sea of life without a spark of hope or cheer. Shipwreck and eternal ruin may be the next event at any hour.

FOURTH. "THE CHRISTIAN FREE-THINKERS" NEXT CLAIM OUR ATTENTION.

These are bolder than the latter class, denying whatever seems to them to be objectionable in the Scriptures. The inspiration of the Bible is to them on a level with that of Shakespeare or Homer; and for anything they do like they have a free rendering, or a cool excision. They would take away what they fancy to be stumbling-blocks in the path of men without any regard to consider whether God Himself placed them there as guiding-posts. Ah, what contempt such men would feel for the word "free" if it were applied in other ways. Who would tolerate the "free" soldier, who set up his own notions as to military matters, and at the critical hour of the fight was found obeying and leading others to obey orders which had been altered by the omission of all which he considered objectionable? Who would for long be retained in Her Majesty's household who should presume to alter the rules of court behaviour, and to expunge what he deemed improper? And yet the revelation which is to train servants for the eternal household of the King of kings, and the laws laid down by the Lord of the universe, which battles are to be fought, may be treated with a free hand, and tinkered and pared—obeyed and disobeyed—according to the notions of men who love their own will better than anything else in heaven or on earth! Alas, I fear it may be said of these doubters that "they have put men liberty, they themselves are servants to corruption," and I would remind them "how that the Lord, having saved the people out of the land of Egypt, afterwards destroyed them that believed not."

We might go on to multiply these modern schemes for the improvement and elevation of man, for they are legion, and some of them doubtless are founded by those who have much real concern and compassion for the multitude, but which all the more, because there is so much of good in them, are

the most dangerous and ruinous to the highest interests of mankind.

Take away from the way-faring man the absolute certainty which he feels about the truth of the gospel, and where do you leave him? Wretched and hopeless in the very centre of his being. You may have fed his body, you may have clothed and housed him, you may have educated his children, you may have nursed him in sickness and comforted him in sorrow; but for all this he is left on the moors to wander and die in desolation and darkness. Depend upon it, you cannot be more merciful than Jesus, who says to-day to you and to all men, "He that believeth shall be saved, and he that believeth not shall be damned."

THE DYING LOVE OF CHRIST.

We propose now to consider in juxtaposition with all these modern schemes for the elevation of mankind, on which we have been remarking, that one which is universally admitted to be the model scheme; the ideal of all that is lovely, tender, ennobling, and comprehensive.

The scheme of Christ, with its aims and modes, as shown in the story of His life-compensation for the world. I contend that the comparison of Jesus stands out distinguished as of another kind from all the philanthropic plans which we have been considering.

FIRST: BY ITS CLEAR PERCEPTION OF THE WORST FEATURE OF MAN'S CONDITION.

No doubt the Saviour's heart ached in sympathy with the mass of human sorrow, sickness, and poverty brought before Him. Where we have only a glimpse of men's troubles as we move hurriedly up and down among them, He had the whole sad story unfolded to Him, and He kept none reserved, tenderly to every cry for help. Nevertheless, He was never diverted from the great central danger. To Him the sorrowful, troubled crowd were not merely poor and suffering, not merely oppressed by unjust laws, and crowded into badly-constructed dwellings, not merely hungry, hard-worked, and comfortless; these were incidents which He sometimes alleviated and more often shared, but the crowning peril, the absolutely certain vice which clung to His sight, every other was the loss of the soul. He flings aside contemptuously the thought that living well in this world was a real benefit. To Him of all the world, the man who in His opinion stood in most awful risk, is drawn by Him in a parable sketch which is little dwelt on in these days. This fool in Christ's picture was the rich man with burning burns and "so much good" that he knew not how to dispose of them. He was a man who meant to use his money in a way that would enable him to do a good business; he enjoyed the benefits of a good dwelling, good food, doubtless, the best society within his reach; and yet he was a fool, and Christ holds him up as the last sample of such, simply because he left his soul in jeopardy.

Again, Christ draws another picture, blacker and more awful yet, and again He selects the rich man (the very man, remember, who had enjoyed the best of this world, and who was not so kind to the poor Lazarus), and yet Christ draws also the veil of the future world, and shows where earthly elevation landed him.

"The rich man died, and was buried; and in hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom. And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame. But Abraham said, Son, remember that thou in thy life time receivest thy good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things; but now he is comforted, and thou art tormented. And beside all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed: so that they which would pass from thence to you cannot; neither can they pass to us, that would come from thence."

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"The rich man died, and was buried; and in hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom. And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame. But Abraham said, Son, remember that thou in thy life time receivest thy good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things; but now he is comforted, and thou art tormented. And beside all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed: so that they which would pass from thence to you cannot; neither can they pass to us, that would come from thence."

CENTRAL SIFTINGS.

By STAFF-CAPTAIN WATSON.

Good-bye, old '98. Many thanks for merces received during your reign, and for opportunities to do good to others. All gone? No! We shall meet them again at the judgment.

Welcome, '97! You are a stranger. We will use you well!

Time flies!

The sands are falling. "Work while it is day, for the night cometh when no man can work."

There is victory ringing in the air. Souls, souls, souls from east, west, north, south, they come and keep coming. Oh, glory to God!

The Spirit of God is working. Let us count on His blessed presence in our souls, in our meetings, in our homes. He is our Light.

Adjutant Moore takes charge of Riverview.

Captains Dodge and Crawford exchange appointments.

Captain and Mrs. Lacey, Mrs. Major Cooper, Adjutant and Mrs. Arkett are resting.

Staff-Captain Minnie is full of plans and schemes for a general revival in the city.

Adjutant Searr, Captain Richmond, and Lieutenant Moffat are taking appointments shortly.

Three weeks of February will be devoted to meetings in Toronto by the Field Commissioner.

Ensign Jones has conducted an enrolment at Midland, and one prodigal came home at Orillia.

Oshawa is doing splendidly. Souls are getting saved, and the band is doing fine. Go ahead, comrades!

Captain Redburn, alias Peck's Bad Boy, is transferred from the Central to the West Ontario Province.

Push Heaven's windows open wide, Let streams of mercy now; Cause hell to wear her mourning robes, Thine enemies o'orthrow.

North Bay reports three souls, one an aged man and one young man, who is suffering persecution for going to the Army.

Captains McKinnon and Ollis lead the forces at Yorkville. Captain Ferguson, who has been at Yorkville pro tem, goes to the North-West.

Adjutant Maltby and wife, with band, are touring the District, stirring things up. The Adjutant has great hopes for the Junior Soldier work.

The Junior Soldier work throughout the Province is improving nicely. Adjutant May has the matter at heart and the future is full of promise.

Mrs. Major Jewer is appointed to the command of the Women's Training Garrison, Toronto. Captain Welch, from the East, will assist her.

The Junior Soldier work and Band of Love is receiving special attention. Souls are being saved at the Temple, Llagar Street, Riverside, and the Bowery.

Major Howell visits Barrie, Jan. 20th, Peversham 21st, Orillia, 22nd, North Bay 23rd and 24th, Sudbury 25th and 26th, Soo 27th and 28th, Bracebridge 29th.

Quite a few souls have sought Salvation at Ahmie Harbor. Captain Barker, though all alone, is fighting faithfully on. A splendid Junior Soldier work is in progress.

Newmarket reports fourteen souls, an All-Night-of-Prayer Christmas Eve, and at the Watch-Night service six came forward. Captain Smith is determined to have victory.

Amen! More prayers! Mighty prevailing prayer, which is the outcome of inward agony for souls, is what we want. This is the work of the Spirit. We want God. Doctrine, songs, crowds, forms, won't save souls. Souls are saved by power—the power of God.

The next month or so will see some startling soul-saving triumphs in Toronto. The Field Commissioner purposes holding special meetings at most of the City Corps. The soldiers are delighted. Major Howell is going on tour to the Soo shortly.

Hamilton reports a sweeping revival. Twenty souls for New Year's Day and Eve. Half packed every night. Souls saved every meeting. Fifty for pardon since New Year. Twenty-two recruits enrolled. Twenty-five Sergeants commissioned. Hallelujah!

Adjutant Bradley reports a deep spiritual work going on. Backsliders in light acknowledge their sins and get right. Souls are being saved. Some have become Soldiers and are going to be Candidates. Let us have their applications, Adjutant.

Captain Dodge reports interesting cases of conversion at Huntville. One man recently converted, now brings home his wages, and throws the same in his wife's lap, never even asking what she does with it. So opposite to his method before conversion.

Oh, Jesus, Saviour, Hear My Cry.

A Splendid Hallelujah Song Specially Suitable for Our Brass Bands and Part Singers.

1 I used Thy love my heart to fill,
To tell to all Thy blood well,
To breathe souls to make it known—
Thy blood shall dwell in them alone.
Add this, wherever I may go—
Thy love shall conquer every foe.
2 Oh, make my life one living fire,
Of pure and ever heart-desire,
The love to feel, the love to be,
The love to give, the love to see.

And bring them forth Thy name to praise
Because, wherever I may go,
I show Thy power to every foe.
3 Let love be first, let love be last—
Thy light over all my life be cast!
Come now, my Saviour, from above,
And deliver all my soul with love:
So that, wherever I may go,
Thy love shall conquer every foe.

St. Catharines reports souls. Ensign Attwell says: "The cold, backslidden state of some people fairly sets my nerves on edge. May the Lord help me." This spirit, this burden for souls will win. Big day on Christmas Day. Raised \$45.00 by the Band.

Adjutant Andrews writes that light is breaking forth in Lindsay. Seven souls since last report, one an ex-officer. Lindsay has had its sorrow, but will yet rise and shine, I believe. We have many friends there. God bless them! Over thirty on the platform last Sunday. The Adjutant recently enrolled seven recruits at Fenelon Falls. The work is progressing there, while little Kilmount, among the rocks, reports four souls since the New Year. God bless Captain White and our dear comrades there.

GREAT FALLS.

Hallelujah! A breach made in the devil's ranks. One out for Salvation last week and two more Sunday night. Deep conviction. Good meeting; prospects good for future. Going to fight the devil hard and trust God to give us the victory.—Lieut. Keeney for Adj. Edgcomb.

VICTORY AT A HARD GO.

Major McMillan Leads on the War in Newfoundland.

Major and Mrs. McMillan and brass band at St. John's, all day on Sunday. Three sinners came to the Cross, which livened and cheered the hearts of the Officers and everybody else. Great things are looked forward to in this Corps, although as yet the number of Soldiers is not very large. Victory is sure.—G. P. T.

A HEART FROM SIN SET FREE.

Tunes.—Sovereignty, Stella.
Give me a heart of perfect love,
A heart from sin and self set free,
That all my life may prove I live
No longer to myself, but Thee.
Let every word and action prove
The greatness of Thy dying love.
Give me a heart that will not shrink
From pain or loss for Thy dear sake,
That lives to glory in the Cross,
And seeks the sinner's chains to break.
Let every word and action prove
The greatness of Thy dying love.
Give me a heart that seeks to show
Poor, weary souls the way to Heaven;

HELPS FOR J.S. WORKERS.

JANUARY 31st.

AARON'S ROD.
Exodus vii., 1-25.

Moses Exalted.

God now exalted His servant in the eyes of Pharaoh. "Righteousness exalteth a nation," and righteousness exalteth individuals. If Pharaoh did not obey God he believed in His existence after the manifestation of His power through His servant Moses.

It is men like Moses, who think little of themselves, whose achievements are small in their own eyes, whom God is able to put in prominent positions and cause to stand in lofty places to voice His claims to others.

Moses was a humble-minded man and God saw that it was safe to exalt him.

God Works with Men.

God told Moses that he was to speak all that he was told. God never wanted words. Every one had his own significance. Notice that He says "Thou shalt, Moses," and "I will." The Divine and the human linked together is God's way, and He is always prepared to act as soon as man fulfils his part of the contract. A great deal—almost say everything—depends upon the implicit obedience of Moses and Aaron. No questioning, no hesitation, no trying to compromise or add inventions of their own—"as the Lord commanded them, so did they."

For a leader to speak all that God commands him to speak is not an easy thing to the flesh. Self must die before we can implicitly obey the Spirit of God; selfish interests, pride and fear of consequences must go, and the whole being be abandoned to the glory and service of God before we can do as Moses and Aaron did (verse 6), "as the Lord commanded them, so did they." Then, and not till then, can God work through us, but if we fulfil the conditions He will assuredly do in every case. He did in this, and work through His consecrated children in the interests of a dying world.

God would trust them—they honored Him with their trust and obedience, and He honored them by manifesting His power through them to both Israelite and Egyptian.

The Rod.

No doubt Aaron's rod was simply a shepherd's rod, used in herding the flock, and carried by Moses on the day he stood near the Burning Bush, and which had been used to convince first Moses himself and then the children of Israel of his Divine appointment. It was not in any sense remarkable in itself, but held in the hand of one whose whole being was possessed by God and given over to His purpose it became one of the mightiest instruments the world had ever seen.

Once it had been used by Moses in the ordinary use for which it was intended, but God took hold of Moses and the stick, too, and they were both mighty in His work. A voice or some other gift may be a very ordinary thing when only human, but when God has hold of the singer it may become a mighty power to convict and convince the hearts of men and women.

Never allow the devil to make you underestimate your gifts because they happen not to be of an extraordinary character. Sometimes those gifts and possessions, which can be made most glorifying to God and most useful for the spreading of His Kingdom in the hearts of men, are those which look most insignificant, most useless, in the eyes of the world.

The First Plague.

The first of the ten plagues (water turned into blood) did not soften Pharaoh's heart, though he was very frightened at the power of Moses' God. What very heavy judgments God has to bring upon some people before they are really aware of the majesty of the God whom they oppose.

Questions.

How did God exalt Moses in the eyes of the King?
What strict injunction did God give to Moses and Aaron as to the way in which they were to carry out His commands?

What kind of thing was the rod?
Why was it so mighty?
What was the first plague and what effect did it have upon Pharaoh?

Memory Text.

"Thou shalt know that I am the Lord."

CONTINUED

one than a lady man
of the honey-comb
as because the bees

PARS OF THE PERIOD.

No Liquor in the White House.

President-Elect McKimley and wife have expressed their intention not to let a drop of intoxicating liquor enter the White House while they occupy it. Miss Willard says she knows Mr. McKimley to be a teetotaler. The prospect of a liquorless White House for four years is no mean augury of the advancement of the Temperance cause.

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No Slavery Under the Mother Flag.

In the Upper Niger Territory belonging to the Royal Niger Company, West Africa, there is said to prevail the worst system of slave-trading in the world. The district is inhabited by 400,000 people, and slaves are the currency of the country. Sir Taubman Goldie has set his mind upon exterminating the slave trade in the District, and with the aid of twenty British officers, and some thousands of native troops is conducting an expedition into the slave regions. The expedition is part of a great design which, it is said, has been carefully matured for the last ten years.

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Asking and Receiving.

Mr. George Muller, in an address at Bristol recently, said that every stone of his orphan homes was the result of prayer; every particle of timber was the result of prayer, for he had never asked a single human being in the wide world for the £115,000 which the buildings alone cost. Year after year now for sixty-two years he had been going on in that way (the way by prayer alone) without asking for a shilling. In this way he had obtained more than £1,400,000. God had enabled him to found schools in different parts of the world, in which he had had 122,000 scholars. From amongst these God had given him 20,000 souls. Out of 3,000 children he had had under his care, 4,000 had been converted.

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PLAGUE AND FAMINE.

The two destroying demons of India.

Notwithstanding the fact that the Indian Government is feeding 250,000 Asiatics, and that rain has fallen which will do much to prevent the present famine developing into a devastating scourge, it is to be feared that at the present time thousands, if not hundreds of thousands of our fellow-subjects are being mowed down. The population has increased so rapidly under the pacific rule of the Queen that there are millions in India who are, so to speak, all the time living below the high water mark of periodic famines, which constantly occur in that country.

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The Duke and the Cattle Herder.

The following good story, which contains its own lesson, is told of Kruger, the Transvaal President.

Sir James Sivewright, the Minister of Public Works in the Cape Colony, told me that he once called upon Kruger with a certain Duke, who was by no means conceited, but was somewhat deficient in diplomatic address. The conversation, as I recall it, ran about as follows. Of course it was conducted by means of an interpreter:

"Duke:—Tell the President that I am the Duke of . . . and have come to pay him my respects."

"Kruger gives a grunt signifying welcome."

"Duke: (after long pause)—'Ah,—tell him that I am a member of the British Parliament.'"

"Kruger gives another grunt, and puffs his pipe."

"Duke, (after a still longer pause)—'Ah,—you might tell him that I am a member of the House of Lords—'

"Kruger puffs as before, and nods his head with another grunt."

"Duke, (after a still more awkward pause, during which his Grace appears to have entertained doubts as to whether or he had been sufficiently identified)—'Er—It might interest the President to know that I was a Viceroy.'"

"Kruger.—'Eh! what's that—a Viceroy?'"

"Duke.—'Oh, a Viceroy—that is a sort of a King, you know.'"

"Kruger continued puffing in silence for some moments, obviously weary of this form of conversation. Then, turning to the interpreter, he said, gruffly, Tell the Englishmen that I was a cattle-herder."

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Prohibition for Blacks.

By a vote of fifteen to ten the Transvaal Volksraad has passed a bill totally prohibiting the sale of liquor to natives from January 1st. The law has been urgently demanded by Johannesburg, which employs about 47,000 natives about the mines. It has been proved that fifteen per cent. of these natives are absent daily through drunkenness, and another five per cent. turn up in a drowsy, stupid state from the same cause. The evil has become so great, however, that unless stopped it would soon be necessary to close the mines. It remains now to be seen whether the stringent law will be honestly carried out. The refusal of such a law was one of the Outlanders' grievances. Its passing now is a welcome sign that the old stubborn attitude of the Boers has given way.

EASTERN TIT-BITS.

P.O. and Chancellor at Newcastle and Chatham—Opened Up New Hall at Chatham \$58 Income Large Crowds—Six at the Penitent-form.

In company with Staff-Captain Gage, on New Year's morning, after having conducted the Watch-Night Service at St. John's, we boarded the train for Chatham, and on our arrival it was our happy privilege to open the new hall, which had been recently been secured.

The new building is more commodious than the old one, and will give the Army a better standing and increased opportunities in the town. A large crowd gathered round the door to witness the formal opening of the Barracks.

Rev. Mr. Steel, Methodist Minister,

was with us on the platform. The meeting went with a bang, and everybody fell in love with our new home. We spent Saturday and Sunday here. The meetings were full of power. The Holy Ghost rested upon us. Four sought His face. We left Captain and Mrs. Pelly in the best of spirits, and hopeful for a grand and glorious future in Chatham.

We Next Visited Newcastle.

Found Captain and Mrs. Miller had things well in hand. A soldiers' tea had been arranged to give the new Provincial Officer a welcome. There was a splendid spread. Turkey and other beautiful things were put before us, which we enjoyed very much. This was followed by a word of welcome by Captain Miller on behalf of the Corps, then the Provincial Officer talked to them about a few things which were on his heart. Then off on a swinging march, led by the brass band, which is getting on nicely. Had good meetings both Monday and Tuesday night, and although there were counter attractions, and the weather was bad, yet we had splendid times. Two souls out. The Newcastle District is rising. God is in the wheel. Steam is getting up. Look out for future reports.

Yours on the war-path,

J. S. P.

CHRISTMAS DAY AT BERMUDA.

In the Salvation Army Barracks was a revelation to many. The hall was beautifully decorated and beautifully finished. The audience of some 400 or so people were most orderly and attentive and one of the best meetings in every respect was recorded for Christmas night. Praise God!

NEW YEAR'S EVE came on a nasty, dirty night, which affected one of the churches so badly that there was no Watch-Night service. But, hallelujah, rain or no rain, the Army turned up in good numbers and had a rousing good meeting from 7.30 to 9.30.

Then came the Watch-Night at 11 sharp, and lasted till about one a.m., after some good testimonies and promises of good faith and belief in their God, the Adjutant wished the assembled soldiers and friends a Happy New Year, which was as heartily returned.

I close wishing the War Cry, Staff, the good old Army, Commissioner and your good self a very Happy and Soul-winning Year.

My motto is "PRESS FORWARD!"

Amen!

ALFRED GOODMAN.

Short and to the Point.

Seven good cases of conversion are reported at Lindsay on Sunday.

The Self-Denial Thanksgiving "Cry" will be dated February 1st. Look out!

During September, October and November of last year, 18,702 beds were supplied, and 43,687 cheap meals.

During the same period, seventy of the men attending these shelters professed conversion.

The Hamilton Herald gives what we call a pretty good War Cry report of the revival now on at Hamilton.

"The Causes and Cure of Non-Fishing for Souls," a red-hot article by the General, will be in next week's issue.

145 women and fifty-one children were admitted to our Rescue Homes during last September, October and November.

George B. Sweetnam, Esq., of the Canadian Temperance League, has become a member of the Auxiliary League.

The "Frederickton Farmer" contains two references to the Salvation Army—an oyster supper, and the Armenians at St. John's.

Brigadier Margetts and Major Bennett have got out very tasty New Year's cards, a copy of which has been sent the Editor.

This Territory has eight Shelters for men, four wood-yards where labor is provided for those who are absolutely centless, and eleven Rescue Homes.

When sending parcels for Rescue Work—Wm. Hearns, Last heard of in St. Thomas, Ont., some eight or nine years ago. Any one knowing his whereabouts kindly write to Mrs. Major Read, Toronto temple, who has important information for him.

The Canadian Temperance League, and all the leading ministers of Toronto, with but one exception, announced the Commissioner's Armenian meeting at the Massey Hall.

The "Victoria Warbler" in announcing the New Year's events to take place at the Lindsay Corps, states that Adjutant Andrews would deliver a lecture entitled, "Hug Me Nae."

Will some kind friend donate a horse to the London Rescue Home? Write Mrs. Major Read, Toronto Salvation Army Temple, or Staff-Captain Cowan, Riverview Avenue, London.

INFORMATION WANTED concerning Wm. Hearns. Last heard of in St. Thomas, Ont., some eight or nine years ago. Any one knowing his whereabouts kindly write to Mrs. Major Read, Toronto temple, who has important information for him.

The North-Western Provincial Officer, as usual, is hustling. Here is a list of fixtures for him:

Travelling, Jan. 25th; Mandan, 26th, 27th; Bismarck, 28th, 29th; Jamestown, 30th, 31st, Feb. 1st; Valley City, 2nd, 3rd; Casselton, 4th, 5th; Wahpeton, 6th, 7th; Fargo, 8th, 9th; Hillsboro, 10th; Grand Forks, 11th, 12th; Crofton, 13th, 14th; Office, 15th.

ADJUTANT MAGEE, of Quebec, in a letter just to hand, says: "Pray for us at Quebec. We must see it broken up yet. God has wonderfully helped us financially. Now for souls! I am not half as strong in body as some people think, and it takes strength to reach Quebec. My forte is Faith in God, wisdom and understanding from Him, and keep going, if slowly, surely."

Like a venomous cobra, she fixes its fangs upon the SINNER. It enters itself around the human heart and damns the soul.

Will you go to Heaven or Hell? One you must and there to dwell; Christ will come and quickly too, I must meet Him, so must you.

O! ye young, ye gay, ye proud, You must die and wear a shroud: Time will rob you of your bloom, Death will drag you to the tomb.

BACKSLIDER!

SEE HERE.

A Voice from the Prison Cell.

Dear Brother Landers:

I suppose you will be surprised to hear from me, and more so because I call you Brother. I know I have fallen too low to be any one's brother, but I can't help thinking of the past and what I might have been if it had not been for that devil-drink. Oh, I can now see how blind I was, but it is too late now. If I had taken your word and dear Adjutant Lowry's advice I would not be here. I can't blame any one but myself. Drink has been my curse and all hope and chances for me are lost. Oh, my God, if I had been a true man, how happy and free I could have been to-day, but I ought to have thought of this before. It is too late now. You will perhaps know what I am in here for. It is for robbery. Four years is a long time, but I deserve it. Every one has got a nank on me now; even my dear father and mother will have nothing to do with me now, and that makes it very hard for me to bear. I now see myself in my true colors, and as I look back on my past life I shudder and

I Cry, "Fool, Fool, Fool!"

I have known the way, but I did it not, am now being striped with many lashes. Oh, the devil is a bad master. I have served him well, and I now see what kind of pay I get. Oh, I thank God that He did not take me away in my blindness and sin, and I think there is still hope for me, for He says in His Word: "Though your sins be as scarlet they shall be whiter than snow."

The above are quotations from letters received by our Corps' Secretary from a backslider, now undergoing sentence in Kingston Penitentiary. We have withheld the name, although our unfortunate brother would, we understand, have no objection to its appearance. They are inserted here as up-to-date evidence of the fact that the way of transgressors is hard, and in the hope that some who are tampering with their privileges in Christ Jesus may be induced to take warning, and hold fast their profession of faith without wavering. No man is safe who is not kept by the power of Christ.

Jamestown, N. D.

Many Souls Saved—Drunken Pat in New Salvation Army—Knew Kind of Knees—Presented.

Thursday night, the last night in 1896, four young men volunteered to the penitent-form. The meeting continued until the time came for the Watch-Night Service, which had been announced to start at eleven o'clock. We began with a blessed sense of God's nearness to our souls. At a few minutes after twelve, two men from our knees and had some testimonies, which came thick and fast. Then came first one, then two more to the penitent-form, and when we counted them all we found that eight had stepped into a new life with the new year. The meeting from the time we first began lasted about six hours.

Sunday, a big blizzard was on, and we prayed for a Hallelujah blizzard, and got it, too, for six precious souls got converted. Some of them have been to almost every meeting since the Army opened fire. If you want to see some miracles of God's saving grace, come to Jamestown.

Father Burke, who used to be called Drunken Pat, now styles himself Salvation Pat. Brother Lenten made his wife a present of a Hallelujah Bonnet for Christmas, and his wife gave him a Guernsey. They are soldiers now, complete, and are so happy. Jamestown has been greatly blessed in the year that's past, and gone, and we are believing for bigger things yet. Some say we shall soon have the whole town converted. God grant it!—A. Goodwin, Adjutant.

Some of the vilest slanders ever uttered have had some little portion of truth in them. If you are allowed to indulge in SIN which is in any way disgraceful, known, you will easily become an infidel. SINNERS may indulge in all excesses without restraint, but pain and penalty will surely follow here and future punishment.

Illness, Without v No man s Have you Having O TAIN the b Hot sancti reveal sin in The burni purifies the it. Gossp, slia inconsistent ence. The Devil are hot, for tactics. Sanctified world, becau temptable to Sanctificati sought for, ONCE. Delic Sanctificati perfect in his sarily perfect

When God dwells there, membrancer, Comforter. "Whosoever NOT COMMIT sin, but ENDEMENT to sin Holiness is what is dut Christian sh perfect in io Little faith much love; Perfect faith with perfect

The Blessing natural appeti tions, so that properly exa Perfect Lov supremely, n self. Such Law and ments. Holiness of growth. God in every statu yet be always tions.

"As ye ha the Lord, so and built up in the faith, il, 6-7. Consecratio ner of Entri penitence is cation. In Co by Faith we Here is Ho in a nut-sho

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FULL SALVATION.

The Way to Life More Abundantly.

Should you ask, "Which is the way to Christian perfection? Shall we go to it by internal stillness, agreeably to the direction of Moses and David: 'The Lord will fight for you and ye shall hold your peace. Stand still, and see the Salvation of God.' 'Be still, and know that I am God.' 'Stand in awe, and sin not; commune in your own heart upon your bed, and be still; or shall we press after it by an internal wrestling, according to these commands of Christ: 'Strive to enter in at the straight gate.' 'The Kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force.' " etc.

According to the evangelical balance of the doctrine of free grace and free will, I answer, that the way to perfection is by the due combination of prevention, assisting free grace, and of submissive, assisted free will. Antinomian stillness, therefore, which says that free grace must do all, is not the way. Pharisaic activity, which will do most, if not all, is not the way; join these two partial systems, allowing free grace the lead and high pre-eminence which it so justly claims, and you have the balance of the two gospel axioms; you do justice to the doctrines of mercy and justice, of free grace and free will, of Divine faithfulness in keeping the covenant of grace, and of human faithfulness, in laying hold of that covenant, and keeping within its bounds; in short, you have the Scripture method of waiting upon God, which Mr. Wesley describes thus:

Holliness, _____

Without which _____

No man shall see God.

Have you really obtained it?

Having OBTAINED, do you RETAIN the blessing?

Not sanctified people, by their halo, reveal sin in others.

The burning fire of the Holy Ghost purifies the soul which is filled with it.

Gossip, slander, giggling talk are all inconsistent with a sanctified experience.

The Devil is afraid of people who are hot, for heated spirits oppose his tactics.

Sanctified people are hated by the world, because its pleasures are contemptible to them.

Sanctification should be definitely sought for, expected and received AT ONCE. Delays are dangerous.

Sanctification makes its possessor perfect in his Christianity, not necessarily perfect in anything else.

When God possesses a heart and dwells there, He acts as Teacher, Remembrancer, Guide, Strengtheners and Comforter.

"Whoever is born of God DOETH NOT commit sin." Temptation is not sin, but ENTICEMENT or INCITEMENT to sin.

Holliness is required of all Christians. What is duty is also privilege. Every Christian should have a heart made perfect in love.

Little faith, little love; much faith, much love; perfect faith, perfect love. Perfect faith exists only in connection with perfect surrender to God.

The Blessing takes sin out of our natural appetites, propensities and affections, so that they may be rightly and properly exercised for God's glory.

Perfect Love is that which loves God supremely, and your neighbor as yourself. Such love is the fulfilling of the law and the end of the commandments.

Holliness of heart does not exclude growth. God's works may be perfect in every state of their development, and yet be always growing IN their perfections.

"As ye have received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in Him, rooted and built up in Him, and established in the faith, abounding therein." Col. II. 6-7.

Consecration is strictly the forerunner of Entire Sanctification just as Repentance is the forerunner of Justification. In Consecration we GIVE ALL; by Faith we TAKE ALL.

Here is Holliness of Heart set forth in a nut-shell:

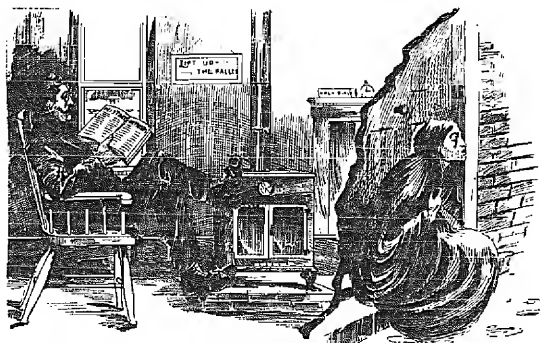


"A Heart in every thought renewed, And full of Love Divine; Perfect and Right and Pure and Good, A copy, Lord, of Thine."

the circumference of a perfect circle. By this activity subordinate in grace, you will take the Kingdom of Heaven by force. When your heart quietly rests in God by faith, as it steadily acts the part of a passive receiver, it resembles the leg of the compasses which rests in the centre of the circle, and then the poet's expressions, "Restless, resigned" describe its fixedness in God. But when your heart swiftly moves towards God by faith, as it acts the part of a diligent worker; when your ardent soul follows after God, as a thirsty deer does after the water-brooks, it may be compared to the leg of the compasses which traces the circumference of the circle; and then these words of the poet, "Restless," and "Vehement" properly belong to it. To go on steadily to perfection, you must therefore endeavor steadily to believe, according to the doctrine of the first gospel axiom, and as there is opportunity, diligently to work according to the doctrine of the second. And the moment your faith is steadily fixed in God as your centre, and your obedience swiftly moves in the circle of duty from the rest and power which you find in that centre you have attained, you are made perfect in the faith which works by love. Your humble faith saves you from Pharisaism, your obedient love from Antinomianism; and both, in due subordination to Christ, constitute you a just man made perfect according to your dispensation.

Holliness is not only a state to be obtained, a gift to be received, but also a life to be lived, a way to be travelled.

The people want a LIVING GOSPEL, preached by LIVING SPIRIT, BAPTIZED SOULS. Dare we, in the light of the past, instead of this Divine bread, give them the stone of materialism? If so we must PREPARE FOR THE CONSEQUENCES. — MRS. GENERAL BOOTH.



Some Men's Idea of "Resting in the Lord" is a long way below the scriptural idea.

"Restless, resigned, for God I wait, For God my vehement soul stands at." —

GOOD TIMES AT LONDON SHELTER.

The free supper on New Year's night was a success. All enjoyed themselves immensely. In all about forty were fed, it being only for the regular patrons of the Shelter.

Although only proper accommodation for 31 men, we have slept as high as 53 some nights this winter.

A gentleman who would not give his name took Captain Collins to the market the other day and bought him 50 bags of potatoes.

The cook, who is not saved, pushes the Grace Before Meat Box. He has one in the kitchen, in which he got \$1.67 the last quarter from people eating at the Shelter.

The "Col." also has a Grace Before Meat Box, which collected about 70c. last quarter. He is also pushing the "Coupon ticket books" among the citizens, and has succeeded in placing quite a number with gentlemen who never before heard of them, and some who had once used them and given them up. — H. W. C.

Walk this Way.

- 1st. Walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.
- 2nd. Walk in the light.
- 3rd. Walk by faith.
- 4th. Walk worthy of your vocation.
- 5th. Walk in love.
- 6th. Walk circumspectly.

THE HORRORS OF SIN.

"ALL _____

Unrighteousness _____

IS SIN." It is true _____

"SIN is the TRANSGRESSION _____

OF the LAW." Strictly true also. _____

ALL SIN is odious to God. It is base. _____

SIN alone makes the great difference between an angel and a devil.

Every SINNER is a friend of the Devil's, and fights against God.

SIN defiles the soul even worse than disease defiles the body. Think!

To be content to live in SIN is greater baseness than to desire to wallow in MIRE.

ALL SINS of Pride, Sensuality, Falsehood, and Bad Passions are the fifth and impure diseases of the soul.

The world is still under the curse of SIN. Hence the marks of God's displeasure—famines, plagues, tempests, sickness, diseases and death.

SINNERS know more of the folly of their own hearts than they do of other people's.

"There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is DEATH."

"Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee, our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance."

"His own iniquities shall take the wicked himself, and he shall be hidden with the cords of his sins."

Terrible consequences immediately follow the commission of SIN.

SIN separates friends, spoils home comfort, happiness. The haunts of SIN is the abode of death.

The DEVIL is more powerful than the will, or good resolutions, or good desires.

Worldly festivities, pleasures, always have their dark side as well as the bright.

God's anger must be poured out upon the unsaved sinner. There is a limit to God's forbearance. Judgment is sure to come.

Here is a typical case of the direct result of sin. It happened recently in Toronto:

Was Tired of Life.

WENT TO END IT BY POISON—SAVED BY PROMPT MEDICAL ASSISTANCE—THE CAUSE.

Rendered desperate through an unfortunate attachment, F. F., a familiar evening promenade of King Street, last night endeavored to put an end to her troubles by taking a quantity of morphine. For some hours she was unconscious, and but for prompt medical assistance she would undoubtedly be dead. Even now she is in a very precarious condition. It is said the woman has been for several months past intimate with a well-known down town young man. Some weeks ago he threw her over, and she has since been despondent, threatening several times to take her life. She has been living on King Street west, and last night she went out and about nine o'clock procured the poison and took it. About fifteen minutes later she met a woman friend on the street and told her what she had done. The two hurried to a drug store, and were sent to the house of Mrs. R.—and Dr. R.—was summoned. He found the patient's condition such that Dr. T.—was also called in, and for over four hours the two physicians worked over the girl before a chance for the better could be observed. The improvement was very slight, and Dr. R.—remained all night in attendance on the unfortunate woman. F. F. is only about 21 years of age, and comes from near B. where her aged parents are still living.

Field Commissioner Miss Booth

* * PRAY ! * * PREPARE ! * * BELIEVE ! * *

Oh, send another Pentecost.
Thou Lamb for sinners slain.

ANNOUNCEMENT POINTERS

For the Officer in Charge of the Corps.

CALL the attention of the Christian public to "Shame Compassion," by the late Mrs. General Booth, and to a rich supply of wholesome, holiness readings, under the heading "Full Salvation." Point out to the backsliders the extracts from letters sent by an inmate of Kingston Penitentiary to our Corps' Secretary at Hamilton. The dear fellow who wrote the letters is repentant and has no objection, we understand, to this use being made of his writings. Call their attention to the editorial headed, "Where their worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched."

It would be well worth your while to read Commissioner Ballton's article, "Sinking Souls," from the platform. If you have some Holy Ghost singers who will take time to learn the Holiness song and music, it will make an interesting feature for your Friday night and Sunday morning meeting.

The various Provinces are fairly represented, with the exception of the Pacific, and we are expecting to devote considerable space to that in some coming issues. God bless you! We have done our best to make this a good and free, soul-saving issue. It goes forth from the press with our fervent prayers for its success, and in full faith that it will help you in your work.

The Editor.

WAR CRY

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER AT TORONTO.

NOTWITHSTANDING her incessant prosecution of the war in her many monster demonstrations lately, on the cars and in the office, the Commissioner is, we are delighted to say, in tolerably good health, and fast recovering from the exhaustion which attended her efforts when at Kingston. The next big thing on Miss Booth's programme is a series of soul-saving meetings at Toronto. So far the fixtures are: Yorkville, Monday, February 8th; Lisgor Street, February 9th; Lippincott, February 11th. Other dates will be announced later, and the climax will be reached in two huge Sundays of Salvation in the largest halls obtainable, presumably the Pavilion and the Massey. All the resources of the Army in the Queen City will be at the disposal of the Provincial Officer, Major Howell, to make these Campaigns a success, and he will be responsible for the getting up and management of the Campaign. No effort is to be spared to make this the biggest and best thing we have had for many years. We invite the special co-operation of the Soldiers. Whatever we do will be done in faith. Everybody get ready for a mighty conflict, and every soul who knows God, let them go to Him at once on behalf of the Campaign, and persevere till they get from Him, in prayer, the assurance of victory.

THE FIRE OF GOD !

Does it burn in your heart ?

The measure of the Divine Spirit in you is the measure of your Salvation.

Does the Spirit of God dwell in you ? Do you believe it ? Do you act as if He is within you ?

Wait on God, wait in humility, wait in sincerity, wait in obedience, wait perseveringly, wait importunately, wait with every avenue of your spirit open to catch the first words of His mouth, and HE WILL COME !

He will speak to thee like a King. His word shall be with power. He spoke life into the corrupting body of dead Lazarus, and thou, too, shalt FEEL the life-power of His word "Be ye transformed . . . that ye may PROVE what is that good and accept-

ing Officers, doing well in the special work to which they are appointed. We regret to say that Ensign Perry has, through continuous work with the lorn, injured his eyesight, and is compelled to desist from that effective method of spreading Salvation truth. We trust he will soon recover. God bless the Provincial Agents of the Light Brigade.

Go to the Drinking Saloon.

A meeting in a saloon is reported by the North-Western Provincial Officer at Minnedosa. To this tactic we give our most hearty endorsement. It is on the lines of pure Salvation Armyism and is, we believe, an up-to-date expression of the Spirit of Him who ate and drank with publicans and sinners, and who came to seek and save the lost. Why not more of this direct warfare. Out of the ruts everybody! Well done, Minnedosa!

our Territory, and that blessing poured out which there is not room to contain. How is your faith, comrades? Oh, for a tidal wave of Salvation. Lord, I believe!

"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name."

These are the days of wonderful announcements on our bulletin board at Headquarters. Whenever the Field Commissioner is heading the fight away from Headquarters, there is a fair certainty of a telegraphic bulletin being pinned up of extraordinary victories. Right away from the Commissioner's great Western tour, through her West and East Ontario, and Eastern and Newfoundland Campaigns, and more recently at St. John and Montreal, has this been the case. The latest announcement is from Kingston, and tells of another huge triumph. Here it is: "Magnificent crowd! party did nobly; chairman delightful; people most affectionate; total receipts about \$250. Field Commissioner." We feel like singing "All hail the power of Jesus' Name," for certainly "The day of victory"—the day of complete and universal victory for Christ and righteousness seems to be getting measurably nearer. Hallelujah!

Where Their Worm Dieth Not, and the Fire is Not Quenched.

"FOOL! FOOL!! FOOL!!!" See that unhappy man in Kingston Penitentiary thus expressing his verdict on himself as, sitting in his cell, he lives over again in the light of memory, the scenes of his past life. He broke the laws of God and man, thus forfeiting his right to liberty, for Law, acting on behalf of the public welfare, demanded that he be shut out from the rights and privileges of a free man, and he himself, in effect, declares "I must the sentence should take place." Happily for him and us, Divine grace and mercy are offered him in Christ and have operated in his heart, so that he has become a fit subject again for the enjoyment of his lost liberty. But what a picture the former part of his case offers, of the doomed soul in the Great Hereafter! In that great prison-house there will be resurrected from memory's chamber of horrors, life's long-buried negatives of past sins to be again photographed upon the mind of the unhappy transgressor, and all the way from the first resistings of the gentle Spirit's pleadings to the last final impenitent butting of the head against the Throne of God, scene after scene will re-appear before the man, and Conscience, which knows not how to condone sin, but ever speaks of justice, will sit there in judgment, passing eternal sentence. As the lost soul thinks of how he has forever forfeited the liberty he might have had in Christ Jesus, and how this very welfare or a verdict of which that other is but as a very faint forerunner—"Fool! Fool! Fool!!! Eternal Fool!!!" Reader, are YOU drifting to that place of despair? Stop! Cry to God! Turn from sin! Believe that God can, will, DOES, for Christ's sake, save you. Though you are a law-breaker, God, on account of Christ's death on the Cross, can be just, and the justifier of him who believes in Jesus.



MAJOR and MRS. FUGMIRE, in charge of the Maritime Provinces.

able will of God. . . . Be FILLED with the Spirit—"if only thou wilt wait on Him."

No man can do the work of God without the Spirit of God. Have you the Spirit of God? Does He possess you? If not, take off your hands from His holy work and get to your knees till He comes upon you with refining fire and transforms you into a Divine man. "A vessel unto honor, sanctified, and meet for the Master's use." Amen! When the fire of God has purged you, you will hear Him saying "Whom shall I send?" and your baptized spirit will answer in rapturous response, "Here am I, Lord, send me!"

Junior War.

The Officer who is not interested in the progress of the Junior Soldiers' War is behind the times.

Lantern Light Did it.

McKenzie, Barr, Andrews, Scobell, Sims and Perry are names well-known in connection with the Light Brigade work. They are, without exception, energetic and push-

Go there Wisely.

Note! The thing was done wisely. The Major and his comrades did not go to the saloon to publicly abuse the proprietor for running a saloon,—the whole country is to blame for that, and have the remedy in their hands every election day—but they so conducted themselves as to win a public expression of sincere thanks from the hotel-keeper for the Army's interest in his spiritual welfare. It is possible to go, act unwisely, and defeat your own ends. Don't do that.

"Oh, for a Harvest of Souls!"

Here and there across the Territory, like beacon lights on distant heights, the revival fire is blazing with extraordinary brilliancy. Hamilton, for instance, from which Corps Col. Jacobs and Staff Band have just returned with news of twenty-four souls won during the week-end meetings, has seen nearly one hundred for Salvation since New Year's Eve. Glory to God! We like the steady, regular work which brings home the straggling wanderer week by week, but our hearts cry out for a harvest of souls, and we long to have the windows of Heaven opened all over

Great Soul-Saving Campaign!

TORONTO: Yorkville, Feb. 8th; Lisgar St., 9th; Lippincott, 11th. Other Dates Later.

Quicken Thy saints, bring back the lost.
Revive Thy work again.

PLEADING FOR THE PERSECUTED.

KINGSTON VISITED BY THE FIELD COMMISSIONER AND ARMENIANS.

City Moved. Sympathy Sweet Gatherings—Fine Financial Help—Rev. J. S. Starr Chairman Monday Night.



THE interest and sympathy which the public feel in the Salvation Army's undertakings on behalf of the persecuted Armenians is wide spread. Each succeeding occasion upon which the opportunity has been offered, the people of this Territory have eagerly thronged to manifest their appreciation of our endeavors for the refugees, who are now specially under our care. Halifax, St. John and Montreal fulfilled highest expectations, and the achievement at Kingston has kept fully on the line of preceding triumphs.

Announcements were on such a scale as to acquaint the whole city with the fact of the forthcoming event, and that man must either have been very blind or very deaf who could complain that he missed through ignorance the sight of the Armenians, and the sound of the pleading accents of the Field Commissioner's voice in the great and en-

thusiastic meetings which she there conducted.

A New Interest Took Possession of the City

—Its sympathies were drawn out by means of the Salvation Army to a keen sense towards the refugees of brave and self-denying Armenia. The fact, that the Kingston Barracks was three times packed to the doors was some expression to the interest awakened.

The Barracks was vested with exceptional interest that day. Those who first came must have acted as advertisers on their own responsibility, for the crowds grew in size, and in manifested breathless interest and sympathy.

Among the crowds which had gathered, some had come out of curiosity, others out of already awakened sympathy; but before the meetings were concluded there was a

Universal Melting of Hearts

and a general warmth of feeling with

the spirit of the gatherings. What could stand out against the thrilling and awful narrations of persecution and cruelty to which the Kingston people listened that day, or against the men whose lips uttered the recitals, and whose lives had been so shadowed by the dread presence of bereavements of the most ghastly and awful character? Their plain, unvarnished statements of what they had witnessed made some shudder, and their native chants, though unintelligibly spoke in their solemn strains of the oppression and brutality which had been lavished upon their faith, what they had suffered, how they had endured, and how a remnant had marvellously escaped, was a history that was fraught with exciting interest, and received breathless attention.

The Christlike Spirit of the Persecuted

was not hard to discern, and the audience listened in trembling admiration and wonder to the heart-broken man who, after having gone through some of the most terrible of trials, asked his hearers, through the interpreter, to pray that the heart of the Sultan might be changed.

The Commissioner's tender and sorrowful appeals, and her call to action on the part of all present, to stretch out hands of help towards these afflicted ones, spoke to the consciences as well as to the emotions of the affected crowd. The Commissioner is known and loved in Kingston, and her words never fail to elicit the utmost attention, but never was she received more warmly by the city, nor her object sympathized with so unanimously than when she pleaded the cause of the Armenian refugees.

Equally enthusiastic and crowded—

despite the inclemency of the weather—and representative of the city's sympathy was Monday night's meeting.

The chairman was the Rev. J. E. Starr, the pastor of the Sydenham Street Methodist Church. His warm-hearted and kindly sympathetic demeanor was much appreciated. So friendly was his spirit that one officer said afterwards that he thinks

The Chairman Would Make a Very Good Salvationist.

After speaking of the pleasure which he had had meeting the General and the Commandant, he said he was doubly pleased to be present on this occasion, and that he counted it an honor to meet Miss Booth. He spoke in highest terms of the services which she had rendered in the interests of Christ and humanity. Going on to speak of the Armenians, he remarked:

"I cannot tell as thrilling a story as these men behind me, but I warn you that when they are through you will have to tell your story. They are the men that when they are through you will be in the world."

He wished, instead of taking 24, we could take them all into this country. There was room for 200,000,000 on the great plains of the West.

A few words from an Armenian woman spoke straight to the hearts of all who listened. The marks of past suffering and the memory of bygone terrible scenes were visible in her face as she said:

"How can I tell you the sorrows of my heart and the terrible sights of those few days? When I try to speak I feel exhausted, and it comes before my eyes."

She told them how grateful she was to the Salvation Army for the help they had given her, but said how her heart was bleeding over the wrongs and oppressions of those who were yet under the cruel sway of the Turk.

After this, Dot's singing of "To heal the broken heart He came," seemed specially appropriate, and when, after one or two other experiences of the Armenians had been given, the Commissioner rose to speak, there was a feeling of deep interest and compassion upon the crowd. She spoke of the way in which her own heart had suffered with the sufferers, and of the joy which she had in helping those whom she had been privileged to take under her care. She directed all hearts to the responsibility of caring for these refugees. As she concluded her burning appeal it would have been difficult for any heart to have remained unmoved or hard to have refused help.

The immediate sign of the practical interest which Kingston took in the object of these special meetings was \$22.55. The meetings have left an indelible and soul-broadening impression upon the city.

SIDE-LIGHTS.

Ten thousand Hallelujahs

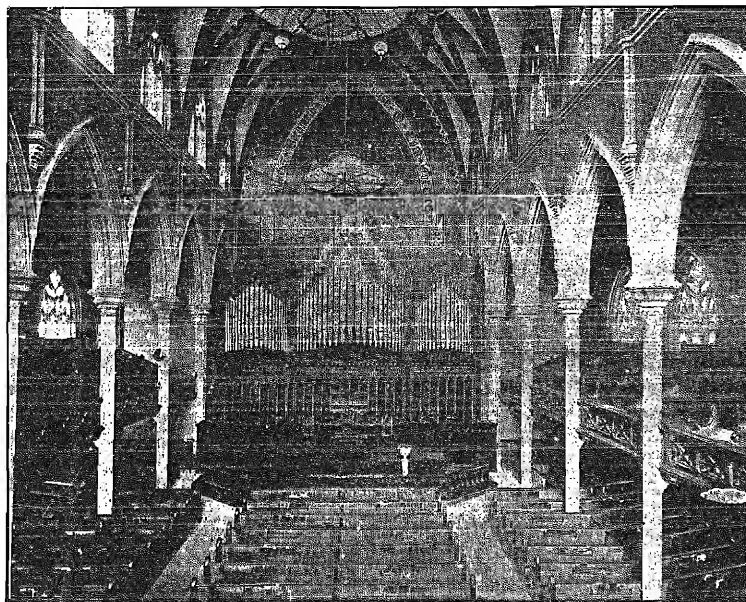
For another grand victory at Kingston.

The Field Commissioner again made a mark ineffable for God and the Army.

The people of Kingston packed the doors to hear our inspired leader, and in every way tried to show their practical appreciation of her excellent service.

How these vast crowds did listen to her burning words, eagerly drinking in every word. It would be impossible to have a more appreciative audience. Tears were plentiful.

Three times (twice on Sunday and on Monday night) did the populace at Kingston pack our barracks, standing room being at a premium, and the air being perfectly stilling, owing to the



CENTENARY METHODIST CHURCH, St. John, N.B.

Which was crowded with the elite of the city on the occasion of Miss Booth's recent meeting.

THE WAR CRY.

enormous crowd. Although Monday night came in very wet, the crowd came just the same.

The Rev. Mr. Starr was just the right man in the right place as chairman. He is the most popular preacher in the city of Kingston. When he said he was proud to have the privilege of presiding at the Field Commissioner's meeting, and made very kind references to our beloved General, showers of applause greeted him. He further added our Commissioner needed no introduction, as already her fame had spread throughout the world.

The reverend gentleman just referred to said he placed the Field Commissioner among the queens of the earth, and on the same platform with the heroines of the 19th century, including Lady Henry Somerset, Miss Francis Willard, and other leading women of our day.

Was it not a most touching scene as the Field Commissioner was making her way into the meeting to see the Armenians make an arch with some small flags they procured, and give a hearty cheer as the Commissioner passed through.

Truly our brother Armenians have learned to love our leader as dearly as his Officers and Soldiers scattered throughout this vast territory. Many and varied are the tokens of regard they show for her. God bless them!

The Armenian choir does not fail to put in good service. There is one striking particular about their singing, which is also very characteristic about the Salvationists,—that is, they put lots of heart into it.

"Dots" singing did not fail, as is usually the case, to elicit the good-will of every one. Thank God it is the soul the Salvationist tries to sing into, not the head.

At the request of the prisoners at the Penitentiary, the Field Commissioner made it a point to visit that institution on the Monday, to the delight of the poor souls incarcerated therein.

Little Willie's song, "I know He cares for me," almost brought audible sobs and tears plentifully to the eyes of these strong men, which, sad to say, neither bolts nor bars could have affected in the least in this direction.

My! but didn't they sing, "There is a Fountain filled with Blood." It seemed as though there was not a voice which did not take part. It was quite evident many had attended our meetings in various parts of the world, and the singing of these familiar hymns brought back to them bygone days, which were still cherished by them.

The Penitentiary officials were extremely kind and courteous, the Warden personally being present at the meeting, the Chaplain also being most entertaining and kind.

The following was handed to the Field Commissioner by one of the prisoners as she was about to leave the Penitentiary:

January 4th, 1897.

Dear Miss Booth:
Accept our heartfelt thanks for your kind compliances with our request. We felt sure you would keep your promise, if possible, and we have looked eagerly forward to its fulfillment.

That you may be long spared to carry out your mission of love and mercy is the earnest prayer of
Yours respectfully,
Here follow signatures.

Major Sharp, Staff-Captain Hargreaves and Ensign Stanyon had all the arrangements well in hand and made the Field Commissioner's visit to Kingston all that could be desired. God bless them richly, as well as all our faithful warriors in Kingston.

F. M.

ERRATUM.

In the conclusion of Brigadier Adie's life in last week's "Cry," the words "erowd of presents" should have been "erowd of PENITENTS."

If we would work effectively we must work with God.

All the blessings of the Gospel are for "Whosoever will." Are you willing? Then they are for you. Believe this, and what becomes of all your doubts and fears?

Colonel Jacobs AND The Staff Band AT HAMILTON. A BOOMING DAY.

Twenty-Four Souls—Seventeen Collections—A Champion Beggar—Crowded Hall.

The visit of Colonel Jacobs and the Staff Band to the Ambitious City will be a landmark in the history of the Salvation Army in that place, for, did we not see twenty-four precious souls at the Mercy Seat, crying to God for forgiveness?

Owing to several members of the Band not being able to be present on account of sickness, we felt rather disappointed at first, but knew that He

tening to the open-air in the morning, which they very much appreciated. When we arrived in the Barracks we found the small hall downstairs full for the Holiness Meeting. Led on by the Colonel, in his blood and fire way, everything went with a swing. Several of the Band members spoke of the blessings of being sanctified, and having the power of God within their hearts to live without sin continually.

The Colonel spoke from the 28th chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, and likened the viper which fastened itself upon Paul's hand to worldliness, back-biting and self, using for illustration the bear, which does not devour its prey right off, but squeezes it to death, and then devours it. The meeting closed with one soul for the blessing. Hamiltonians evidently appreciate the Army's open-air meetings, which was very much in evidence by the fact of such a large crowd gathering on Sunday afternoon in front of the City Hall. The Barracks was well filled for the Free-and-Easy meeting. The selections, solos, trios on the string instruments,

made to feel their need of a Saviour. Adjutant McLean had set his heart on getting twenty souls at night, and the Colonel said he would add one more and make it twenty-one. The invitation was given; one by one they came, until the twenty-one knelt at the penitent-form, and all professed to find the Saviour. One young man brought a boy out, got him through, then went and brought another, and got him through also. Another man got saved himself, and started to deal with another who was kneeling also. Three of the penitents were brought to the penitent-form by Juniors. God bless them! We wound up with singing and dancing for the glorious results of the day. A thank offering was taken up, which made the seventeenth collection for the day.

R. G.

COLONEL HIGGINS,

America's Chief Secretary, at Territorial Headquarters.

Colonel Higgins, Chief Secretary of the Salvation Army in the United States of America, has paid a visit to the Field Commissioner at Territorial Headquarters. I was acquainted with the Colonel in the old central days in Britain, when he and I had Districts for the training of Officers, and the carrying on of the work under the Commandant. The Colonel looks about the same as he did ten years ago, the only particularly noticeable difference, so far as I could see, being the expression of his eyes, which indicated, as is only to be expected, a mind more fully developed than formerly. Referring to this fact, I said to the Colonel, "I suppose you have had a few things passing through your mind since those days." He replied, "A few." The Colonel was a first-class, all-round young fellow in those days. Good in the office, good on the platform, and good in the home, a real brother in the war, an earnest, enthusiastic and successful fighter. Judging by the honor the General has conferred on him from time to time, he has developed on the right line. He strikes you as being a good, holy, hearty, enthusiastic Salvationist to-day. He has the same warm grip of the hand, and the same honest, open countenance. Speaking about the work in the United States, the Colonel gives a very good account of the work there. They have to-day more Officers than ever, more Soldiers, and the number of resignations of Officers is considerably less for the year just passed than for the year previous. The Army's constituency as well as the Soldiers are alright, and the prospects of a tremendous advance are good.

God bless the land of the Stars and Stripes.

The Colonel gives a good account of Major Streeton, who is in charge of an important department in the National Headquarters, while Colonel Holland, who left here to open the colored work, although prevented by circumstances over which the Army has no control a present from going to the work he had set his heart upon, has found a position as Chief of the Social Operations of the Army in the United States, which is at the present moment of vastly greater importance to the general interests of the war, as well as to the lower strata of society in the States than the colored work could possibly be.

J. C.

"NOTHING TO GIVE IN TO."

LEWISTON, IDAHO.—Yesterday was a day of hard fighting, but thank God, of victory, too. FOUR SOULS in Holiness meeting, two for power, and two for Salvation. At night, FIVE more in the Fountain seeking Salvation. That is all for the day. All claimed to find what they were seeking. Platform loaded down, not much room to turn ourselves loose in. Lumber high, money rather scarce. Still we are fighting on; we will never give in, having not seen anything to give in to so far. Hallelujah!—J. P. Thorkelson, for Captain H. Marrie.



MAYOR GEORGE ROBERTSON, Esq., St. John, N.B.

Who enthusiastically supported Miss Booth in her appeal on behalf of the oppressed ones.

would go with us and make up for any disappointment. We were cheered, too, as we alighted from the train and found a number of the soldiers there with banners, torches, etc., to welcome us.

After testing the bill of fare at the new Salvation Army Restaurant, we rallied for the first attack, which took place on the Market Square. The meeting inside, which was attended by a good crowd, took the form of a Musical Meeting. Selections were rendered by the Brass and String Bands; solos were sung, testimonies given, etc. The Colonel talked in quiet style to the people, who listened very attentively. We did not see any souls, but knew that a good impression was made.

Sunday commenced as usual with knee-drill at 7 o'clock, led by Colonel Jacobs, and attended by the Band, excepting those who knee-drilled elsewhere. The day was commenced well. The firemen had the pleasure of lis-

all were enjoyed very much. The Colonel's words went home to the hearts of the sinners as they sat and listened. The meeting wound up with two souls in the Fountain.

At night a monster march left the Citadel about seven o'clock, and went on to the main street, for an open-air, where a large crowd was waiting our arrival. About three hundred people stood around the ring. A drum-head collection was taken up, Secretary Landers being the chief beggar, at which he is a champion. About six hundred people crowded into the Barracks, which completely packed it, and another hundred were turned away, unable to gain admission. The meeting was very impressive throughout. Miss Kenning sang a solo about the Judgment, which made every one think of the time when we shall be judged according to the deeds done in the body. The Colonel's words burned deep into the sinners' hearts, and there were

"HIGH FALUTIN" DOINGS

AT
JOE BEEF'S.

Duck and Turkey—Comparisons Not
Odious—They Brought the Baby.

By H. L. R.

There are eight men employed here at present. Most, if not all, remember having happy homes and bright Christmases, but through drink and sin they are to-day homeless and friendless, apart from the home and friends found in the Shelter and Officers.



ENSIGN ROSS, in
charge at Joe
Beef's.

like. So when the

Turkey and Ducks were Nicely Browned
and ready for carving, we made our way to the dining-room and gathered round the neatly-laid table.

The conversation turned upon past Christmas days, and our hearts felt sad as one and another told of the way last Christmas was spent, but glad that this one was so different.

At the head of the table was the Ensign, who rejoiced in spending several Christmas days for God. Then Captain King at his left had the same good news to tell us.

Next comes Fred, a lad who was converted here about two months ago.

"I Spent Last Xmas in Jail."

was his answer.

The next, a faithful soul, has spent three Christmas days at "Joe Beef's," and seems likely to spend many more. He is so much at home.

Several had spent other Christmas days drinking and carousing, but to-day are sober, and a number living for God.

One, just a young lad, told us he had spent last Christmas in a penitentiary, where he was

Serving a Five-Years Term.

To-day, praise God, he is saved and does not intend to serve any more time behind the bars.

Only one of the number had tried to find happiness in the old way. Poor Ned went out and got drunk and brought in a bottle of whiskey. Somebody got hold of it and threw it into the street and smashed it.

Ned had really been looking forward to having a good drunk on Christmas day; did not know any other way to be happy; he got drunk, had an aching head and an empty pocket, and was miserable instead of happy. God save him!



"I give my testimony, chummies, that the dinner at 'Joe Beef's' on Christmas Day was fit for the Governor to sit down to."

A little present had been chosen for each, and was now brought out. When the parcels were opened and inspected, everybody expressed themselves as well pleased.

"Just What They Wanted."

The pants were the very thing needed, the socks came just at the right time, the handkerchiefs, neck-cloths, ties, etc., just suited all round. All were satisfied. I must not forget to mention one special visitor. He came after dinner was over, and was introduced to each and admired by all—the baby!

The Ensign then brought out the Bible, saying that we are told that "Man should not live by bread alone," and read part of the 4th chapter of Matthew, dwelling on the verse, "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all other things would be added."

We then knelt to thank God for all His goodness, for bringing so many present to Himself and to pray for His blessing on the coming year. God bless and save the men!

One of the marks of Christ's love is the plain way in which He sets before men the consequences of evil.



REV. J. READ.

Pastor Centenary Methodist Church, St. John, N.I., who manifested his sympathy with the Army and the Armenians by his presence at the Commissioner's demonstration.

THE UNIVERSAL ARMY.

The Commandant's health is improving.

Commissioner Dowdlo has just passed his fifty-sixth birthday.

Altogether the Army fed 15,000 people in the U. S. A. on Christmas Day.

Commissioner McKie has just won another legal victory in Germany.

"The Cross and the Crowd" is the motto of our New York comrades for 1897.

Commissioner Howard has been loyally welcomed in Ceylon. His reception in Colombo was enthusiastic.

Commissioner McKie had twenty thousand copies of the colored Christmas German War Cry printed.

Commander and Consul Booth-Tucker conducted an All-Night of prayer at

New York, at which 118 came to the Cross.

Bristol's new Citadel has been opened by Commissioner Coombs with one hundred and sixty-two at the Mercy Seat.

The International Staff Band in London visited Leyton, an East London Corps, for a week-end, and captured nine souls.

Mrs. Cleveland has invited Commander and Mrs. Booth-Tucker to Washington to explain the methods of work of the Salvation Army.

Colonel Bailey, with a company of Divisional Officers, has just done a 600-mile bicycle tour in South Australia. The bicycle is completely changing the character of Salvation specialising in Australia, and more than justifying the expectations formed concerning its value to the War.

Commissioner Booth-Clibborn has opened the new Belgian Headquarters and Social Building in Brussels. The Belgian Press is generally very favorable, but this time more than usually so. One paper published a long,

and afterwards touching their hearts with her sweet singing and earnest speaking. But what broke down the impenitent among them completely was her going round and kissing them all good-night after they were in bed—Cur Day in Melbourne (the Derby Day of Australia) was seized by Commander Herbert Booth as a fine opportunity for fighting the devil on a big scale. In the meetings led by him in the Town Hall, seventy-two souls were captured.

Ex-Major's Mistakes

MR. HODGES WITHDRAWS HIS
STATEMENTS

Some of our readers and friends will no doubt remember that about five years ago, Mr. Horatio Hodges made and published some statements seriously reflecting upon the honor and integrity of the General, the Chief-of-the-Staff and some other members of the General's family besides some of our leading officers. Mr. Hodges, who was then an evangelist in Manchester, had previously occupied a confidential position as an Officer in the Army, and his statements were eminently calculated to shake the confidence of those who believed them in the honor and truthfulness of our leaders. They caused the General great pain.

It may be well to mention that it was from these statements of Mr. Hodges, contained in his printed pamphlet, that many of the misrepresentations circulated in Toronto with respect to the Army by means of a pamphlet called "New Facts" were drawn.

For some time past, now, we are glad to say, Mr. Hodges has been seeking a reconciliation with us, and has given the General assurances admitting his errors, accompanied by many expressions of sorrow for the course he has adopted, which are, to the General, of a satisfactory nature. In addition to this, the following correspondence has passed:

December 21st, 1896.

"Dear General.—I deeply regret having written and published the pamphlet, entitled 'General Booth, the Family, and the Salvation Army,' and I desire to acknowledge that those statements in that pamphlet, which reflected upon your honor, and that of the Officers of the Salvation Army, although at the time I wrote them I believed them to be true, I now see are misleading, and further, that those expressions of my opinions in the pamphlet, which would suggest or imply that you and the other persons named in it were guilty of misrepresentation, and were thus not worthy of the confidence and love of good men, were based upon misapprehension on my part of the true circumstances of the case, and that I now wish to withdraw those opinions and no longer entertain them.

"I believe that you, and the Chief of the Staff, and others about whom I have been mistaken, are men of honor and of truth."

"I deplore that I have been thus misled, and, as I have already explained to you, I am desirous of being reconciled to you and my former comrades in the Army, and for that reason, and because of the dictates of my conscience, and that in the interests of truth and righteousness, I make this acknowledgment of my wrong, and leave entirely to your discretion what, if any, use should be made of this acknowledgment and retraction.

(Signed) SAM'L. H. HODGES."

To this the General has replied:—

"December 24th, 1896.

"My Dear Sir: I have your note, accompanying the declaration in which, frankly and without reserve, you withdraw the statements, made in a pamphlet issued in Manchester six years ago, reflecting unfavorably upon the character and work of myself and other Officers connected with me in the Salvation Army."

"Evidencing, as this document and the previous correspondence does, your sincere regret that the incident should ever have occurred, your open avowal that you were mistaken, and your strong desire for reconciliation with us, I have no alternative but to assure you that I accept the acknowledgment in the spirit in which I believe it is tendered, and that I not only forgive the wrong done, but will endeavor to remove from my mind, as far as possible, every recollection of this painful matter. May God overlook all for His glory.

Yours faithfully,
"WILLIAM BOOTH."

God bless
new Agent.
One of v

THE ADVANCE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE

By MAJOR READ.

Glory to God in the Highest! More real good news. First of all, here is a list of the names of new Agents: Brantford produces four, viz.: Bro. Bearcraft, Brother E. J. S. Gandy, Sister Bailey, Newport, Vermont, has three, as follows: Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Miller, and Mrs. Burton. This cheers our hearts. Of course it does! It means more money and more interest.

Vermont raised \$5, as against \$1 last quarter; St. Albans, Vt., \$6, as against \$3. Good rises these. . . Brother Lee Crossley, of Coaticook, has done well, also Mrs. Shurtliff, of Sherbrooke, P. Q. . . Hurrah! Brantford raised last quarter \$42.50; thanks to Adjutant Dowell and the Local Agents. Galt got \$7.50. Guelph dropped to \$3.50. Berlin raised \$4. Hespeler \$5, and Petrolen \$10.50. Thanks to all the dear, hard-working Agents and Box-holders in these places. God will see that they are rewarded.

Pictou, Port Hope, Coaticook, Newport, Quebec, are the champion places in the E. O. P. for quarter ending December 25th, 1896. Guess the prize will have to be out of five places. Ensign Scobell seems full of faith for the C. O. P. He writes: "I am going in to do my best, and I know God is going to help me as He has done in the past. You may look for a rise."

Brothers Bowers and Smith are two new Agents at Chatham, Ont. . . Sister Fritz, of Ixowell, Ont. has become a full-fledged Social Leaguer.

Adjutant Cass, of the London Shelter, is greatly interested in the L. E. . . Mrs. Terry, L. A., of Lindsay, Ont. has been sent 12 new boxes.

Ensign Jost, of St. John's, means to make the next quarter's result a good one for she says in a letter: "We are appointing new Agents in each Corps, and I trust next quarter everything will be more satisfactory."

Major Fugère says we can reckon on his help. Ensign Joe Barr has been heard from at last. He has visited British Columbia and stirred things up. We hope the result will be good for Lazarus. He has appointed new Agents as follows: Sister Sully and Sister Nichols at Vancouver, and Brother Way, at New Westminster.

L. A. Bertha Davis, of Huntsville, keeps on trusting and believing, and soon she means to get down to solid work. God bless her! Victoria, B. C., has just sent \$7.00, Spokane \$4.55.

—♦—

P. A. Perry's Visit to the Islands of the Sea.

The Ensign writes:—I have just visited Cape Breton and Cape Edward Island, and found the G. B. M. B. work in a flourishing condition. The Cape Breton Corps did fine.

GLACE BAY. During our two live Agents, Brother McEldan and Brother McPherson, did \$4.25. This makes the P. A. smile.

One of the Agent's sisters here, only nine years old, had 68 cents in her box. While in Glace Bay, I went into a tailor shop to get some work done, and it being a small job, the man wouldn't charge anything, but instead handed out the G. B. M. B. box for a donation.

I understand this is the way he does sometimes when he does not care to ask pay for small jobs.

Other affairs take note, please. SYDNEY comes in with \$8.33, under our two Agents, Sister Boutillier and Brother Haggell. The new Agent is starting in well. Good for Sydney!

NORTH SYDNEY beats the record for a while back, with \$4.18 collected by Sister Keating and Sister McEldan. Sorry to lose Sister McKenzie, who has gone to Winnipeg.

SYDNEY MINES, under Brother Ferguson, does fine, coming in with \$7.50. I consider this a victory.

Thus, you see the island totals \$36.15 to help poor Lazarus.

CHARLOTTETOWN. P. E. I., tops the list again this quarter. Sister Ella, who is known far and near, collected \$18.00 in her boxes.

Then Winsloe Road Branch, under Brother McNoughton, got \$15.00, and with the other Agents, Mrs. Clark, who got \$5.37, and Sister Sellans, \$2.15, makes Charlottetown's total \$27.02.

Champion Corps! Sister McKenzie, who has gone to Winnipeg.

SUNNYSIDE did \$5.81. Agents all alive; takes an interest in the work. I secured an Agent for O'Leary, where we have no Corps, and he starts with 20 boxes.

God bless Brother Arthur White, the new Agent.

One of our Agents, to help the box

work, did some whisky-holders, and sold them Good Ideas. Other Agents please take note.

ENSIGN SCOBELL'S GOOD-BYE

To the Officers, Soldiers, and L. E. Agents of the W. O. Provincials.

My dear Comrades: I have been with you now nearly two years. They will linger in my memory. It has been the best and brightest two years of my life. Now I leave you for a short time. Must thank you all for the kindness you have shown me. Words fail to express my thankfulness to the Officers. They have all treated me as a brother and a Christian. I shall never forget it. The Soldiers, who are a Blood and Fire lot, have always been very kind to me, and have done their best to make my visits a success by turning out for the march and open-air. I shall remember the blessed times God has given us in the open-air. Then the valiant host of Local Agents have been a mighty blessing to me. I am proud of them. They have never taken a back seat, but have come to the front every time. I feel the parking very much, but it should not hinder you from doing more than ever in the future. God's eye is upon you all, and every little deed is recorded. You shall have your reward if you faint not. Be true to God and the Salvation Army.

In the name of Jesus let us face the enemy, and we shall hear the shout of victory. Through the Lord, may the Lord abundantly bless you all. I remain, Yours for God and souls,

S. E. SCOBELL,

Ensign.

BEST OLD ARMY.

Tune.—Good old Army.

There's a wonderful Army you often may meet,
Good old Army!

Away down the slums or on the front street,
Good old Army!

You can hear them with cornet, with song and with drum,
Warning poor sinners, and bidding them come.

To the dear, loving Saviour, Who turns away from none,
Good old Army!

Chorus.
The good old Army, it goes to those who are in sin,
The drunkard and the harlot they are doing their best to win.

They tell poor sinners wherever they meet,
In the hall or out on the street,
There's pardon and peace at the Saviour's feet.

If they give up sin,
This wonderful Army, it bids all to come.

Good old Army!
To the Saviour who died for the out-cast or bum,

Good old Army!
The normal man too, praise the Lord, we can tell,

Jesus can save and make their souls well.
He gives us a Heaven instead of a hell,
Good old Army!

This Army is opening all over the land,
Some beautiful places to give folks a hand,

Good old Army!
Slum Fosters, Rescue Homes, Food and Shelters, I'm told,

That the poor hungry folks won't be out in the cold,
And many, I'm sure, they will bring to the fold.

Good old Army!
So God bless our leaders who are leading on,
The good old Army!

May hundreds of thousands to Jesus be won,
Though the good old Army!

The masses who now in sin's dense darkness roam,
By God's help shall be saved from their terrible doom.

For we'll tell them of Jesus' forgiveness and Home,
Good old Army!

John T. Flynn, Ensign.

KNIGHTVILLE

Christmas is gone, so are our Officers. God bless Captain Ward and Lieutenant Mickel; they have been faithful. If souls go to hell from Knightville, they cannot blame these Officers. No stone was left unturned. We regret to lose them, but God ordereth all things aright. The Corps has been niced on a rock foundation. Soldiers are marching on. Glory to God! SIX ENROLLED. Hallelujah!

S. C. J. A. G.

Here's a List

HEARTY BOOMERS.

Just Imagine the Amount of Work they Put in and Miles They Travel to Sell Their Precious Papers—Bless their Hearts—Pray for Them All.

The Top Boomers.

(Sold 100 or over in one week).

CAPT. MCINTYRE, HALIFAX I. 205
SGT. ARMSTRONG, ST. JOHN III. 165
SERGT. McQUEEN, MONCTON, N. B. 160
Bro. C. Barnes, Montreal 150
Sergt. Payne, Helena 150
Adj. Mrs. Dowell, Brantford 150
Mrs. Ballena, Stratford 112
Capt. Moulton, London 112
Lieut. Mumford, London 110
Adj. Mrs. Phillips, Vancouver 105
Alice Henderson, Ottawa 102
Capt. Henley, Brantford 100
Sister Moore, Victoria, B. C. 100
Lieut. Bloodgett, Brantford 100

Sold 90 and Over.

SERGT. CROCKER, STRATFORD 94

CAPT. MOPPAT, VANCOUVER 94

Sold 80 and Over.

CAPT. STAIGER, NANAIMO, B. C. 88

LT. VICTORIA, B. C. 88

Lieut. French, Ottawa 88

Lieut. Coolen, Charlottetown 81

Lieut. Anderson, Woodstock, N. B. 80

Sold 70 and Over.

SERGT. LAW, NEW GLASGOW 76

Adj. Mrs. McGillivray, New Glasgow 75

Sister Law, Victoria, B. C. 75

Mrs. Tossell, Vancouver 75

Capt. Moore, Vancouver, B. C. 75

Lottie McLean, Carlton, N. B. 75

Lieut. Randall, Sackville, N. B. 70

Sold 60 and Over.

CAPT. MRS. FISHER, GODERICHER 64

EMILY McDOUGALL, GODERICHER 61

Capt. Princes, Charlottetown 61

Capt. C., Helena 60

Bro. Rogers, Montreal 60

Capt. Kins, London 60

Capt. P. Parsons, Moncton 60

Ensign Vale, Miles City 57

Sold 50 and Over.

SISTER MORTIMER, VICTORIA, 58

Alice Langell, Victoria 58

Capt. Whealan, Wainacburg 55

Sister McQueen, Windsor, Ont. 55

Alice Longell, Nanaimo, B. C. 53

Lieut. Chas. Dora, Quebec 51

Sister Masterton, Windsor, Ont. 50

Fanny McRae, Woodstock, N. B. 50

Capt. Wilson, Hamilton I. 50

Lieut. Mrs. Thompson, Dartmouth 50

Lieut. McColl, Montreal 50

Emma Tossell, Vancouver 50

Sold 40 and Over.

ADJ. MRS. CREIGHTON, HALIFAX I. 48

Capt. Clark, New Glasgow 45

Antie No. 1, New Glasgow 45

Bro. Whipple, Vancouver 44

Lieut. Hagan, Miles City 44

Lieut. Mrs. Thompson, Dartmouth 44

Lieut. McColl, Montreal 44

Ada Grashair, London 40

Sold 30 and Over.

CAPT. CLARK, NEW GLASGOW 36

JENNIE GILBERT, OTTAWA 35

Sister Della Wallace, Dartmouth 35

Sergt. Curnew, New Glasgow 33

James Moore, New Glasgow 33

Capt. Staiger, Nanaimo 32

Aggie McCann, Stratford 31

Bro. F. Barnes, Montreal 30

Capt. Fisher, Goderich 30

Father Curry, Hamilton I. 30

Lieut. Ritchie, St. John III. 30

Mrs. Jake, Ottawa 23

James Moore, Halifax I. 23

Ben Slat, Sarnia 23

Capt. Barker, Stratford 23

Sam Monroe, Stellarton 23

Capt. Mrs. Clark, Drayton 27

Lieut. Young, Stellarton 26

Sergt. Crane, New Glasgow 25

Sergt. Crowe, New Glasgow 25

Villie Lamereaux, St. John III. 25

Fred Palmer, London 25

Lizzie Cowie, Nanaimo 22

Cadet Harrison, Sarnia 22

Bro. Slat, Sarnia 22

Jennie Sample, Stellarton 21

Sergt. Collins, Stellarton 21

Elsie Ruff, Moncton 21

S. S. M. Smith, New Glasgow 20

Sister Peake, Stratford 20

Sister Collins, Halifax I. 20

Sergt. Law, New Glasgow 20

Harry Arnew, Sarnia 20

Bro. Griffin, Sarnia 20
Lieut. Ealling, Hamilton I. 20
Nellie Horwood, London 20
Mrs. Smith, London 20

Sold Under 20.

FANNIE YANDAN, OTTAWA 19
LIEUT. PEACOCK, STRATFORD 19
Adj. McAmmond, Windsor, Ont. 16
Bro. Whipple, Vancouver 15
Sergt. Lee, Halifax I. 15
Ida Thompson, Goderich 15
Miss Chillingworth, Montreal 15
Mother T., Montreal 15
Emily Howell, Toronto 15
Capy Curry, St. John III. 15
Mrs. Butts, London 15
Sergt. Norfolk, London 15
Capt. Bloss, Quebec 13
Bessie Diamond, Nanaimo 12
Lizzie Cowie, Nanaimo 12
Mrs. Barton, Brantford 12
Sister Murray, Halifax I. 12
Fred Hunt, Ottawa 12
Maggie McCann, Stratford 11
Bro. B. Reid, Seaford 10
Sister Crossman, Moncton 10
Bro. Redpath, Vancouver 10
Sergt. Arnold, Halifax I. 10
Sister Erskine, Victoria 10
Mrs. Dunbar, Montreal 10
Sister Carlisle, Montreal 10
Capt. Stolliker, Toronto 10
Ensign Kerr, Ottawa 10
Mrs. Beckwith, St. John III. 10
Clara Little, Victoria 10
Mrs. Smith, Ottawa 6
Father Marney, St. John III. 5

BOOMERS, PLEASE TAKE NOTE!

(1.) All names must reach the Editor by Thursday noon at the latest.
(2.) When two lots of numbers arrive from the same Boomer they are always averaged—divided by 2. This is fair to all.

(3.) Don't delay in sending in your post-cards. This week we have actually had three lots of names from one Corps. This is very awkward.

(4.) Write names plainly, please. We are obliged to put a dash after names we cannot read. This is too bad.

(5.) Don't cry out if your name does not appear. It may have arrived too late, or perhaps we could not read it.

(6.) Let all things be done decently and in order—even in connection with this Competition List. Be careful!

Again Captain McIntyre, of Halifax I., takes the lead. TWO HUNDRED AND FIVE!! Hurrah!

Then follows on Sergeant Armstrong, of St. John III. Bless him! A Sergeant McQueen, of Moncton, is good.

Brother C. Barrett and Sergeant Payne have done good work at 156.

Sergeant Crocker, Stratford, and Captain Moffat, Vancouver, deserve special mention.

The top Boomers in the 89 section should be glad of their success, as also the 10 champions.

God bless our Boomers all, and may they never fail.
Low in the List.
O, may they always rise,
And never drop their "Crys,"
But grow more true and wise,
The Devil twist.

—♦—

HOLINESS

Tunes.—There is a Better World, B. J. 11, 3; What's the News? B. J. 12, 3; Come to Me, E. O. 102, 2.

There is a glorious life, they say,
Oh, so bright!

Where inward strife is done away,
Oh, so bright!
And God's continuous smile is known.
Where Jesus occupies the Throne,
Within the heart, and reigns alone,
Oh, so bright!

I hear that all from sin may cease,
Blessed news!
And doubts and fears give place to peace,
Blessed news!

The inmost thought and outward deed,
Can holy be, and every need,
To sanctification Christ can lead,
Blessed news!

I've stood far off, now I'll draw nigh,
Help me, Lord!

For grace transforming I'll apply,
Help me, Lord!

My weakness I'll exchange for might,
And know the length, the breadth, the height,
Help me, Lord!

As God's best blessings all are free,
Praise His name!

He offers them, of course, to me,
Praise His name!

In faith to Him I'll stretch my hand,
And take the grace while here I stand,
And join God's holy Band—washed band,
Praise His Name!

Major Slater.

that we are getting the drop of a mighty shower of God's blessing, and many shall come in to righteousness. Our souls are being blessed and end. Everything is looking bright, a Christmas Tree for the children. We closed very early. Barracks receiving some little. No one went away dissatisfied. The hall was nicely decorated. Christmas meetings. On New Day the Army gave their annual dinner to the poor. It was a very gathering indeed, judging from the expressions on the faces of the poor of the good things. I by the good-hearted people. Everything went off nicely, and the meeting at night. We closed very early. py, rejoicing over one soul won. Keep believing for more good. I—A Soldier.

LISER JIM, THE KNOCKER.

THE GALT "REFORMER" SAYS ABOUT HIM.

id time "blood and fire" split raised the meetings held in the n Army Barracks on Saturday nd Sunday afternoon and even- all three occasions an address en by James Wiffin, of Brant- rter known as "English Jim," . Until twelve years ago a local radio celebrity of the ne City, but since his conversion has worked as religiously for prior to that time he had for it. He is still a fighter, every- at is still in his face, and he is enthusiastic, though in- and and polished. He can rouse ence, and he did so to good ef- here.

GALT.

ave started the New Year in d and fire manner. At our night the presence of God was REE. Still, the victory, ay night was a boiling over other Wiffin, of Brantford, bet- as "English Jim," kept n the morning, Mr. Ham- le reading the lesson was re- interrupted by the spirit of that was manifested. Where of the Lord is His lib- SE SOLD in the fountain. y afternoon was indeed a pro- moting to all. Father Webb wrote solo. "Then at's Drumcard." Mr. McCallum, in manner, gave us a very in- and instructive Bible reading night.

McKenzie, with earnestness er of the Spirit, read the lect- uring the sinner to turn to nd live, but none would come. Joe.

DRAYTON.

had a visit from Ensign South- Lantern, since last report- was the best he has shown l. A Watch-Night meeting, and con- sidered themselves any- Lord to make 1897 a year of After the meeting had a march own, joined by the boys of the nd. We are praying that God e a there, that they will e His glory.—Yours, Sam.

CATALINA, NED.

having good times here. On a number of soldiers from Ex- in their way from St. John's wonderfully. The Barracks d to its utmost capacity. One e found pardon, making three eek. Keep believing.—Captain own.

MANDAN, N.D.

on the up-grade. Five new were enrolled last week, and had one new convert since rt. Several of us took a hand- ily and went to Bismarck for the following night, eight- slans returned the compliment ith places got a warming- nt H. Greenfield.

SEEK THE ANGELS DWELL.

NFLD.—Our much-loved Lieutenant Emily Legge, has le land of the blessed. She was at about the age of fifteen, after joined the Army. Over as ago God called her to leave illingly she obeyed the call, it as a Cadet in Canada. e faithfully worked until her led. A few months ago she ne, and has now gone where ver enters. She is missed pecially from the home circle. I bless the loved ones who r loss.—Sergeant-Major Beas- aptain J. Legge.

will confess hereafter those cas Him here.

Coming Events.

The Light Brigade Provincial Agents' Appointments.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ENSIGN SCOBELL (with Lantern) will visit: Fenelon Falls, Jan. 22nd, 23rd, 24th; Kilmount, 25th; Norland, 26th; Cobocok, 27th; Atherley, 28th; Orillia, 29th, 30th, 31st; Severnbridge, Feb. 1st; Gravenhurst, 2nd; Bracebridge, 3rd, 4th; Parkerville, 5th; Huntsville, 6th, 7th; Emsdale, 8th.

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

CAPTAIN SIMS (with Lantern) will visit: Tweed, Jan. 23rd, 24th; Campbellford, Jan. 25th, 26th; Peterboro, Jan. 27th, 28th; Millbrook, 30th; Port Hope, 31st, Feb. 1st, 2nd; Cobourg 3rd, 4th; Brighton, 5th; Trenton, 6th, 7th; Belleville, 8th, 9th.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

ENSIGN MACKENZIE (with Lantern) will visit: Regina, Jan. 22nd, 23rd, 24th; Moose Jaw, 25th; Calgary, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st; Edmonton, Feb. 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th; Calgary, 6th; Medicine Hat, 10th; Maple Creek, 11th.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

ENSIGN PERRY (with Lantern) will visit: Campbellton, January 23rd, 24th; Fredericton, 25th, 26th; Woodstock, 27th; St. Stephen, 28th; North Head, 29th, 30th, 31st; St. John I., Feb. 1st; St. John II., 2nd; Rescue Home, 3rd; St. John I., 4th; St. John V., 5th; Fairville, 7th, 8th.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

CAPTAIN ANDREWS (with Lantern) will visit: Tilbury, Jan. 23rd, 24th; Comber, 25th; Staples, 26th; Leamington, 27th; Outpost, 28th; Kingsville, 29th; Essex, 30th, 31st; Amherstburg, Feb. 1st; Windsor, 3rd; Chatham, 4th; Bothwell, 6th, 7th; Thamesville, 8th; Dresden, 9th.

DONATIONS.

HALIFAX RESCUE HOME.—Miss Jennie McIntyre, \$1; R. L. Mrs. Smith, Windsor, \$1; Miss Smith, Windsor, \$1.75; Mr. Puddington, Windsor, \$1; Mrs. Brown, Halifax, \$1; Miss Goss, \$1; Adjutant Combs, \$1; Captain Sparks, \$1; Mrs. Perry, Yarmouth, \$1; Mrs. Ryan, \$1; Mrs. Stewart, \$1; Mrs. Hoak, \$1; Mrs. Jones, \$1; Miss Alken, Bridgetown, \$1; Miss King, \$1; Mrs. Archibald, \$1; Special Collection No. 1, Halifax, \$5; No. 11, \$3.50; Dartmouth, \$2.00; Friends, \$1.00; Miss Habin, \$1; Mr. Scott, \$1; Mrs. Pavia, \$1; Miss May Sinclair, New Glasgow, \$1; Miss Lizzie Calquhoun, Clarke's Harbor, \$1; Mr. Brown, \$1; Mr. Rogers, Yarmouth, \$1; Miss Archibald, Truro, \$1; Mr. D. T. Wyman, Yarmouth, \$1; Miss Tully, \$1; Miss McHardie, \$1; Mrs. Nuttall, Sunnyside, \$1; Mrs. Brown, Port Maitland, \$1.50; Miss Arnold, \$1; Captain Carter, \$1; Mrs. Green, Sunnyside, \$1; Mr. Alder, Yarmouth, \$1; Miss McKee, Charlottetown, \$1; Mrs. Sherwood, Yarmouth, \$1; Mr. Chapman, Dorchester, \$1; Miss Hannah Patterson, \$1; Mr. McGregor, \$1; Mr. Cornelius, \$1; Mrs. Fraser, \$1; Mr. Naylor, \$1; Captain McKenzie, \$1; Mrs. Harvey, \$1; Mrs. Vine, \$1; Captain Wynn, \$1.00; Miss Julia Fenton, Yarmouth, \$1; Mr. Horton, \$1; Friend, \$1; Master Tom Collins, \$1; Mrs. Dennis, \$1; Mr. Carmichael, \$1; Mr. Townsend, \$1; Friend, \$1; Mrs. George, \$1; Mr. Burgoine, \$1; Ensign Allen, \$1; Mr. Smith, New Glasgow, \$1; Lieutenant Welch, \$1; Miss Flora McDonald, Thorburn, \$1; Chalmers' Church, Halifax, \$10; Mrs. DesBrisay, \$1; Mr. Wordsworth, meat weekly; Brother Walker, meat weekly; Mr. Hames, meat and savages; Mr. Stewart, biscuit; Mrs. Brown, Port Maitland, box groceries and clothing; Mrs. Lawson, preserves; Mrs. Maxwell, \$1; Mrs. Brown, \$1—Jessie McDonald, Adjutant.

HOLY GHOST TIMES.

36 SOULS SEEKING GOD—25 SERGEANTS COMMISSIONED AND 36 RECRUITS ENROLLED.

HAMILTON I.—This past week has been a very blessed time to our souls. God has been working in a wonderful way. The results are as follows: Twenty-five Sergeants have been commissioned, twenty recruits enrolled as Blood and Fire Soldiers, THIRTY-SIX souls at penitent-form seeking pardon for their sins, and a number of others seeking the blessing of a clean heart. Hall packed to the door at most every meeting. Good collections. Soldiers and converts dancing hours of joyous revival song. Yours giving God all the glory.—J. S. Maclean, Adjutant.

MISS BOOTH

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(Exact dates Later.)

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Going to the Army Store



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JOHN M. C. HORN,
Trade Secretary,
12 Albert Street,
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LISTEN TO THE INVITATION.

Tune.—Never Can Tell, B. J., 13, 3.
Listen to the invitation,
"Come, ye weary, come to Me!"
Come, and you shall find salvation,
Will you not to Jesus see?

Chorus.

You never can tell when the death-bell's tolling,
You never can tell when your end will be;
Cast in your lot with the Salvation Army,
Come and get saved, and happy be!

Jesus loves you, do not tarry,
Hasten to His side to-day
And by faith on Him relying,
All your guilt will roll away.

Oh, 'tis madness to reject Him,
For when you are called to die;
You will want a loving Saviour,
And for time and mercy cry.

Oh, this wonderful salvation,
Offered now, so full and free,
Ere you pass away for ever,
Reconciled to Jesus be!

FIRST EPISTLE OF BATEMAN.

STRATFORD.—Good morning, War Cry! What a startler it was when Captain Barker came up with the news that I was to be Correspondent for Stratford. Shake hands, Sam! God bless you! Soldiers' roll-call, twenty-six present. All got under the Blood. New Year's Eve, Watch-Night. Do you know we all got darning, TWENTY-ONE of us, filled with the Spirit; FOUR out for Holiness. Sunday's meetings commenced at 7 a.m.; finished 11 p.m. with SEVEN IN THE FOUR-TAIN. The world for God!—C. Bateman, S. C.

MISSING

To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; befriend, or assist, if possible, wronged girls, women or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 16 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope.

If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses.

We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

1847. GEORGE FREDERICK, or FRED PEARSON. Left Peterboro, about 15 years ago. Last heard from was in September of 1884; was then living near Corning, California. His brother, Alfred E. Pearson, would like to know of his whereabouts. Address, Peterboro, Ont., Canada. American and Australian Cry please copy.

1848. BYRON, WALTER COLLINS. Age, 31; height, 5 ft. 10 inches; black hair; dark brown eyes; carpenter's trade. Last heard of was in 1892. Was then living at North Evanston, Ill.; Was a member of the U. B. of Carpenters. His father, John M. Collins, enquires of his whereabouts. Address, Richard's Landing, Algoma, Ont. American Cry please copy.

1851. JAMES H. BALE. Last heard from at Wilkesbarre, U. S. A. His mother is anxious to know his whereabouts. Address, Ensign Rule, 16 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada. American Cry please copy.

1850. ARTHUR SIMMICKY, of 89 Walton Street, Toronto, wants information of his mother, Mrs. Fanny Pope. Last heard of at 32 Litter Street, Bethnalgreen Road, London, England. English Cry please copy. Address, "Enquiry," S. A. Lifeboat, Toronto.

1852. RUSSELL MCMILLAN. Age, 24; height, 6 ft.; mole on chin, tattoo on both arms. Left St. Thomas, Ont., in August, 1895. Last heard of in Carberry, Manitoba. Will he, or any person knowing of his whereabouts, please write his mother, Mrs. John McMillan, Talbotville Royal, Ont., or "Enquiry," Toronto.

1853. JAMES FOX, from London, Ont., cigar-maker and miner, age 27; fair complexion, and rather cross-eyed. Last heard from was in August, 1895, from Lindey, Dakota. Was mining there. His sister, Marian Woodway, enquires. Address, Box 457, Chatham, Ontario.

1854. WILLIAM INGRAM. Last heard of was living in Brooklyn, N. Y. His brother Samuel would like to know of his whereabouts. Address, Samuel Ingram, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

1855. CHARLES MTACHAM. Age, 20. Last heard from in a town near Banff, Alberta County. Address, "Enquiry," S. A., Toronto.

FOR CHRIST ALONE.

Tune.—I'll stand for Christ.

In the Army of Jesus I've taken my stand,
To fight 'gainst the forces of sin!
To the rescue we go, Satan's power to overthrow,
And his captives to Jesus to win.

Chorus.

I'll stand for Christ, for Christ alone,
Amid the tempest and the storm;
Where Jesus leads, I'll follow on,
I'll stand, I'll stand for Christ alone.

We go forth not to fight 'gainst the sinner, but sin.

The lost and the outcast we love;
The claims of our King before them we bring,
And we urge them His mercy to prove.

Jesus died our race, and He died in our place.

To save a lost world He was slain;
But He rose and now lives, and His pardon He gives
Unto those who will call on His Name.

A happy fireside is better than a bank account.

THIS WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, published by John M. C. Horn, 12 Albert Street, Toronto.

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AND OFFICIAL

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